X NO
ING BRUSH
ll over the world.
ons.
laying down it is more difficult
wer to cut than if it is standing
the same with the beard and
SHAVEX gets between all
and forces the beard to stand
e can cut it so easily and get
shave.
ve Shavex a fair trial with a
r Blade and there is none
n the Shavex Blade which is
perfect Blade on the market.
ades originally 4d. each are
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With Shavex you can get a perfect shave in a quarter of the time. Your skin feels like satin; it takes away all the wrinkles. The Almond oil penetrates the pores of the skin and feeds it, and no after lotions are required; you will have the most perfect shave you have ever had in your life.

UPON TO-DAY
Tube of SHAVEX.
piece of paper on which your name
and post with a 2d. stamp to the
Dept. S 11, 45, Blenheim Road,
London, [illegible]

ADES
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BRITISH
MADE
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face will feel as smooth

sfied, and your postage.
ich can be cleaned in a
years. It is the most

tal Order.

CO., Ltd.
way, London, N.19

[illegible]

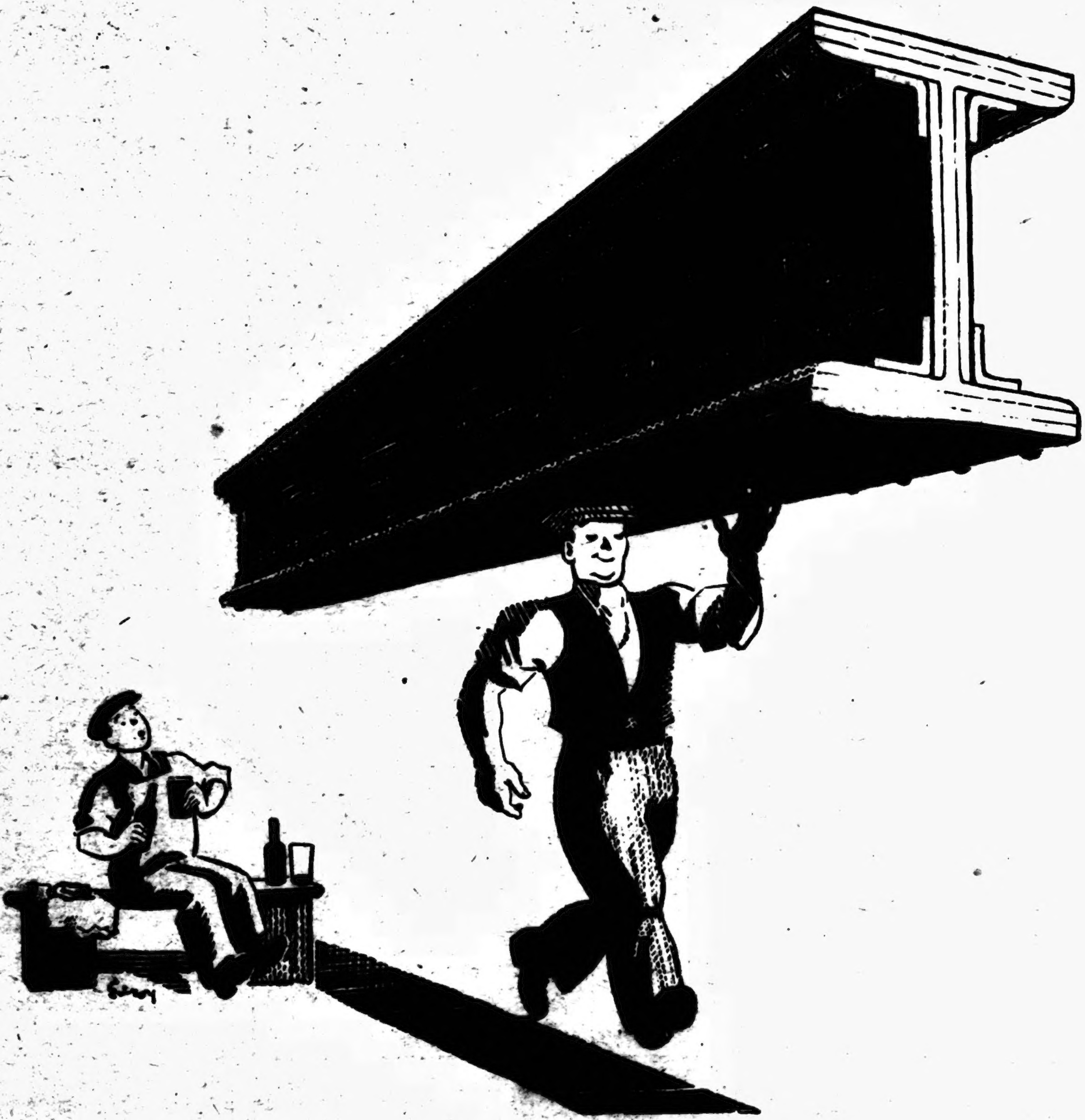
A 103

John Bull December 1, 1934

TWOPENCE.
Vol. LVI.
1485.

JOHN BULL'S CHRISTMAS GIFT TO YOU SEE PAGE 4

JOHN BULL



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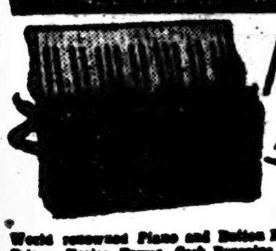

PANCOTTI-VICKERS

1935 LISTS NOW OUT
40 BEAUTIFUL MODELS
from 1/6 weekly

World renowned Piano and Button Key Accordions. Reduced Prices. Easier Terms, Cash Bargains. ALSO CONCERTINAS, GUITARS, DRUMS, BANJOS, ETC. *Send at once for latest list, stating instrument, or ask your Dealer for particulars.*

J. J. VICKERS & SONS LTD B.

LEATHER GAUNTLETS
Warm Lined
Overall Length 12 Inches.

Of pliable nut-brown suede leather (and in black) specially treated to render waterproof. Cut on liberal fitting lines with a deep gauntlet, and lined with a warm fleecy material, making a warm and cosy gauntlet glove. Ideal for motor cyclist or for general wear. These splendid gloves are well-nigh indestructible, and will give endless wear.

2/11 Post 6d.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. Take advantage of these splendid gloves now, as they are an absolute bargain, and cannot possibly be produced again to sell at this price. State small, medium or large size, and colour required.

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1, GOODMAYES, ILFORD.

A NEW RECORD WIRELESS BARGAIN

My wonderful range of 1935 Wireless Sets are far in advance of all others, and much lower in price. Ready to switch on, and Carriage Paid. Send a P.C. for Free Catalogue.

For only £3-10s CASH or EASY TERMS

Write now for lists. Chas. F. Robey Ltd. WIRELESS WAREHOUSE, Dep. D COVENTRY

GRAVES

COMPLETE CUTLERY SERVICE
Made in the Graves Sheffield Factory.
Comprises: 6 Table Knives, stainless steel bladed, ivory-grained handles; 6 Dessert Knives to match; 4 Table Sp'ns; 6 Table Forks; 6 Dessert Forks; 6 Des'rt Sp'ns; 6 Tea Sp'ns, all of Columbian Silver, which wears white all through; 1 pair Carvers, shear steel blade, ivory-grained handles; 1 Steel; 1 Stainless Bread Saw. Polished Jacobean Compartment Cabinet. Terms: 3/- monthly.

3/- NOW

36/-

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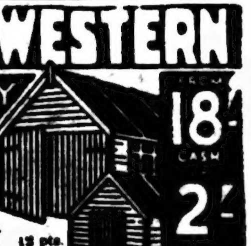
J. G. GRAVES Ltd.
SHEFFIELD.



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FROM 18/- CASH
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FREE STEEL BRACING
250 MILE FREE
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SUPER GARAGES.

	Cash	Down	12 pts.
10ft. x 7ft.	89/6	4/6	8/3
14ft. x 8ft.	129/6	6/6	11/11

SUPER GARDEN SHEDS.

	Cash	Down	12 pts.	Fl. ex.
6ft. x 4ft.	29/6	2/6	2/6	8/6
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THE ORIGINAL WOOL
CUT INTO LENGTHS READY FOR USE
SEND NOW FOR 1935
1/- RUG BOOK FREE

with over 80 designs in full colours and FREE WOOL SAMPLES. Send a p.c. (1d. stamp) to

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JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW!

ALL ROUND VALUE AND A SQUARE GUARANTEE FOR A STRAIGHT LINE

SEND NOW FOR XMAS. EVERY OFFER GUARANTEED.

IF YOU ARE EXPECTING A BABY

ACCEPT THE ADVICE OF 1,000 DELIGHTED PURCHASERS AND LET ME SUPPLY A 5 Gns. HOME-MADE LAYETTE FOR 30/-

Modern Short Length or usual Long clothes
75 delightful garments for Winter or Summer Baby. Silk and Wool Shawl, Emb. Robes, Lawn or Winsey Day Gowns, L'Cloth, Flan. or Winsey Nighties, Best Wool Vests, Back-Flannels, Hand Knit Woollies, Mat. Coats, Binders, Trunk Sets, Turk Napkins, etc., etc.

ANOTHER SATISFIED PURCHASER WRITES: "You are at liberty to refer any prospective customer to me, or use this letter of appreciation as you wish. It is a bargain worth recommending." Mrs. J. R. HOWARD, 90, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

Expectant Mothers! SEND 2/- FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL. Bal. Cash or Terms.

DEC. SALE! SATISFACTION [illegible]
2 WEEKS ONLY

2 White Woolly Blankets [illegible]
2 Good Strong Sheets [illegible]
2 White Pillow Slips [illegible]
1 White Bolster Case [illegible]
1 Art Printed Bedspread 80x70
1 Pure Linen Hand Towel (Everlasting Wear) 22x40
3 Dainty Handkerchiefs
also
1 Ladies' Knitted Jumper
Long sleeves, Fancy Knit
Special for Winter Wear

CARR. FREE 20/- If C.O.D. 1/- extra

FREE LOVELY WADDED DOWN QUILT

PATON HILL Co., Dept. C., [illegible], [illegible] Street, MANCHESTER. 4.

THOUSANDS SATISFIED

WATCHES GIVEN AWAY FREE!

THE MOST AMAZING XMAS GIFT OFFER EVER MADE

This Genuine SWISS LEVER WATCH—Shockproof, Heavily Plated Dustproof case, Unbreakable glass, Perfect Timekeeper with 5 years' Free Repair Service—is presented absolutely Free to every purchaser of our latest model leakproof press-button filling BRITISH FOUNTAIN PEN, price 2/6 (Post, etc., 6d.). This amazing offer is just to introduce to you our Big Bargain List. Send NOW P.O. 3/-, when BY RETURN you will receive this marvellous new high-grade Pen with our wonderful Xmas Gift Watch. Nothing more to pay—your 3/- willingly returned if not highly delighted.

Wm. PENN (Dept. J.W.) 623-627, Holloway Road, London, N.19

Established over 50 years. *Phone: ARC. 3672.*

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

£2-16-9 PROFIT ON 5/3

SKILL PUNCHBOARDS

The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity, Clubs or any other purpose let the SKILL PUNCHBOARD help you. A 600-hole board costs only 5/3 post free, and makes £2-16-9 profit at 2d. per punch, and £1-[illegible] at 1d. per punch. Agents working our special profit-sharing plan are making £5 to £10 weekly. WHY NOT YOU? Our free Service Dept. will tell you how. Write for SAMPLE 300-hole board and illustrated price list - - - - 3/9 post free.

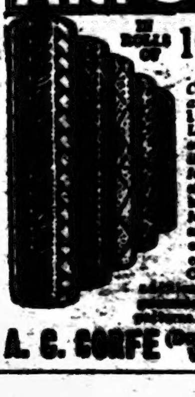
Discount for dozen lots.

BURDON HUNTER
(*Punchboard Specialist*),
463, Camomile Street Chambers, London, E.C.3.
TRADE SUPPLIED.

GRAVES

"LUCKENT" BARGAIN SALE. Two Super quality All Wool Blankets, 68 x 90in., weighs 6lb pr. Two Fleecy Blankets, 60 x 80in. 4lb pair. Two Grey Bolton Twill Hemmed Sheets, 70 x 90in. 4½lb pair. One Fadeless Alhambra Honeycomb Quilt, 73 x 94in. Bleached Damask Table Cloth, 54 x 54in. Two Pillow Cases, 20 x 30. Bolster Case, 20 x 56in. [illegible]—We include a 16-PIECE CUTLERY SERVICE—4 Sheffield Stainless Steel Knives, 4 Dessert Forks, 4 Dessert Spoons, & 4 Tea Spoons. Wear like silver. Catalogue Free. Terms 5/- Monthly. £3

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD



ARTOLEUM

IN ROLLS OF 108 sq. ft. for 15/-

Carr. Paid England and Wales. Scotland 1/- extra. [illegible] Linoleum at a fraction of the cost. Rot-proof and damp-proof. Ideal for covering walls or floors. Made for hard wear. Send P.C. for Patterns and samples (post free) or order at once stating colour required. Sent C.O.D. if desired at additional cost of 9d. [illegible] guarantee if not delighted. Great range of patterns. All Rolls 6 yds. wide.

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I'M IN FRONT AGAIN

FOR REAL VALUE

[illegible] BRITISH Wireless Sets at bargain prices, including Battery and All Mains Receivers. Any Set sent ON APPROVAL. PACKING FREE & CARRIAGE PAID. Write now for my handsomely Illustrated Art Catalogue.

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[illegible]

SUTCLIFFE'S Store SHED from 2/9 MONTHLY

Design S.S.

DELIVERED on first payment. [illegible]

SMALL STORE SHEDS from 20/-. Cash or 12 payments.

6ft.	4ft.	[illegible]	£1 10 0	2/9
7ft.	5ft.	[illegible]	2 15 0	5/-
10ft.	7ft.	[illegible]	3 10 0	6/5
12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	4 15 0	8/10

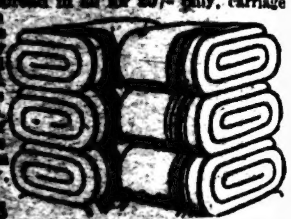
[illegible] Sports Pavilions, Poultry Houses, Kennels, Greenhouses, [illegible], Aviaries, &c.

[illegible] Hebden Bridge, Yorks. [illegible] Oxford St., W.1.

[illegible] ACCORDION FREE

This popular [illegible] with a full scale of [illegible] popular tunes is given absolutely FREE to every purchaser of 15 3-hole type, 100% [illegible] "Double Life" Razor Blades at 1/-, post and packing 4d. This is another of our stupendous advertising [illegible] to popularise our famous blades. Simply send 1/4 now to receive your [illegible] Accordion and 15 Blades. No waiting. Sent per return. Nothing more to pay. Money refunded if blades are not equal to any 4d. blade obtainable, or Gift not approved of.

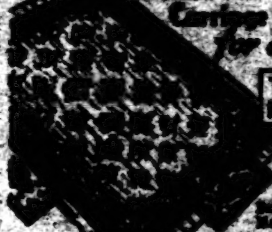
[illegible] PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. A.J.14),
[illegible], New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. *(Opposite Glaves.)*



4 BLANKETS FOR £1
AND 4 BLANKETS AND BEDSPREAD GIVEN FREE

AMAZING OFFER. Heavy white Woolly Blankets, large size, Blue Bordered, Whipped edges. Warm and Enduring. ALL [illegible]. Four for £1 and four Blankets and one Bedspread FREE, making eight blankets and Bedspread in all for 20/- only, carriage paid. Nothing more to pay. Customers sending 10/6 only for 2 Blankets will receive 2 EXTRA Blankets & White Bolster Case Free. Money refunded if not satisfied. This [illegible] offer is open for ten days only, so send NOW to

MILLS & LOOMS
(Dept. J.B.), STONEBRIDGE, LONDON, N.W.10



9 FT x 6 FT CARPET SQUARE
Carriage Paid for only 10/-

TWO MATS TO MATCH FREE

No. BA 513: Made with hard wearing Brusselette looped pile, and rot-proof back. Beautifully designed in rich Autumn tones of Brown & Fawn. British Made.

Send Cash with Order NOW. Satisfaction guaranteed. HAVE YOU ANY FRIENDS who would like to save money? They can purchase anything they require from England's largest Mail Order House and you can earn large Commission. Send a postcard NOW for our [illegible]

THE GREAT UNIVERSAL STORES LTD.
(Dept. [illegible]), [illegible], Manchester.

Write for large COLOURED CATALOGUE

[illegible] Bath's [illegible] LOW PRICES [illegible]

Free Delivery by Lorry or Rail

Heating Apparatus from 22/6.

Poultry Houses from 22/- or 3/- down

Greenhouses from [illegible]

Sheds from 18/6 or 2/- down.

BATH'S [illegible] SOUTHAMPTON ST., STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.

[illegible] The [illegible] Cows, Sheep, Dogs, Poultry, etc., [illegible]

50 [illegible] 4/6 [illegible] BIDWELL [illegible], S.E.4.

Jungle, Soldier, [illegible] 5/- each.

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LIQUIDATION STOCK THOUSANDS OF WONDERFUL BARGAINS OFFERED ON EASY TERMS SEND FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED LIST POST FREE OF PLATINUM SET DIAMOND & GEM RINGS WATCH BRACELETS GENTS POCKET & WRISTLET WATCHES

LIQUIDATION STOCK OFFER!

£3.3.0 value for 24/-. Gent's SOLID GOLD English Hall Marked 15-JEWEL KEYLESS LEVER WRIST WATCH. Damp and Dust proof. Interchangeable Movement. Timed to a minute a month. Wide leather Strap. Reduced from £3.3.0 to 24/-. Send 3/- for immediate delivery. If entirely satisfactory balance payable 5/- monthly.

DAVIS & CO., Dept. J.B.12, 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

3/- Deposit.

GRAVES Fine Quality Bale Beats the World For Good Value

Two finest British pure White All Wool Blankets of lovely texture, with neat borders, whipped ends. 68 x 88in; 7½lb pair; Two All White luxury Fleecy Blankets with whipped ends, 60x90in, 4lb pr; Two pure White Pillow Cases, 20 x 30in. One Bolster Case, 20 x 60in; Two Grey Bolton Twill Hemmed Sheets, 70 x 90in, 4lb pair. One Alhambra Quilt, 72x94in. Complete, Carriage Paid. **42/-**. 3/6 Now, 2/6 Monthly.

Drapery Catalogue Free.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

3/6 NOW

"AIRCRAFT" Shockproof WATCH

This Milanese Bracelet FREE.

Send 1/- NOW

for this world-renowned "AIRCRAFT" shockproof watch, Handsome Chromium-plated case. Fitted with famous Aircraft non-magnetic, shock-and-vibration-proof movement. Silver Chrome dial or Plain. Luminous. Swiss jewelled movement. Fitted with recoil spring to prevent over-winding. 10 years' written guarantee. Lies flat and neat on wrist. Timed to a minute a month. Send 1/- now. If to satisfaction, forward 2/6 within 7 days and 2/6 or more fortnightly until only 18/- in all is paid. Cash price 16/6. Superior model with unbreakable glass, 22/6; same terms. FREE to Purchasers.—Latest fashion Gent's broad U.S.A. pattern adjustable Milanese Chromium Bracelet. On and off in 3 seconds. 7 Jewelled Chrome Dress Pocket Model, 22/6, same terms. Ladies' Solid Silver Model (with Free Gift of Solid Silver Bracelet), same price and terms. Immediate Dispatch.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. J.B.A.16), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. (Opposite Glaves.)

WHAT SHOULD YOU PAY for the usual 45/- to 50/- SUIT OR OVERCOAT?

We can make you a perfectly cut Lounge Suit or Overcoat in latest style from Yorkshire Tweeds or fine Worsteds. 100 patterns to choose from, 20 years' reputation for sterling value. Write now for free patterns, self-measure chart and latest fashions. Mention which patterns wanted. **19/6**

MADE TO MEASURE. ALL BRITISH GOODS. Money Back Guarantee. H. THOMAS & CO., Dept J.B.19, 14, Pitlake Bdgs, Croydon. Send no money.

WATCH, CHAIN, PEN & PENCIL
FREE!

The greatest gift offer ever! If you are familiar with our 100% Sheffield "Double-Life" 3-hole type razor blades at 1/- per packet of 15, you will appreciate that they are equal to any 4d. blade obtainable. Just order 3 packets (post and packing 6d.) and receive by return ABSOLUTELY FREE the following 4 gifts—a Genuine Aircraft Shockproof Watch with unbreakable glass and 5 years' warranty, also a real silver-plated pocket chain, also a self-filling fountain pen with 14-ct. gold-plated nib, also a plated propelling pencil. Send 3/6 now to secure yours. No waiting, sent immediately.

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ALL THE RAGE! ROLL COLLAR SWEATERS

British Woollen garments, well made with roll collar and long sleeves. Cosy and hard wearing. Usually 3/6. In Royal, Black, Navy, Brown, White, Canary, Maroon, Green, Greys, Fawn. Each **2/9**

Postage 4d. or C.O.D.

2 FOR 5/3 POST FREE

Super quality all wool Roll Collar Sweaters. Sold elsewhere 6/-. Our amazing price. Each **3/6**

Postage 4d. or C.O.D.

2 FOR 6/9 POST FREE

THE FLANNEL KING (Dept. J.28), 120-124, HEATH ROAD, TWICKENHAM.

YOURS FOR 3/- DEPOSIT
£8 8 0 VALUE FOR 79/6

BALANCE 5/- MONTHLY

The Famous "Jadtone" Three

All British Construction, Mullard Valves, Metal Chassis, Balanced Armature Speaker, Gramophone Pick-up. Selectivity Tappings, Illuminated Tuning. Walnut Polished Cabinet. Complete with 90 H.T. Battery and Accumulator. All British and Foreign Stations powerfully received. 12 Months' Guarantee. Delivered ready for use. Cash 79/6, or 5/- monthly. Write for Illustrated List.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 105), 94-104, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

YOURS for 1/- DEPOSIT

£5·5·0 value for 39/6

Illustrated List Post Free

SOLID GOLD English Hall-marked Keyless WRIST WATCH with Expanding Bracelet attached. Tested Movement. Timed to a minute a month. Fully Warranted 10 years.

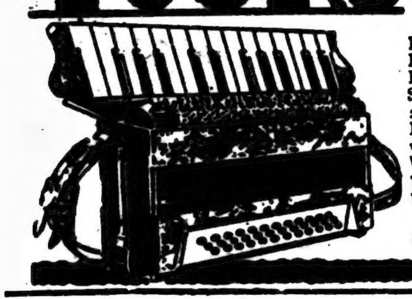
Send 1/- Deposit only for Free Approval. If satisfactory balance payable 2/- within 7 days and 2/- fortnightly until 42/- is paid. Cash with order or within 7 days 39/6 only.

Write for Illustrated List, Rings, Jewellery, etc.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B.13), 94-104, DENMARK HILL, S.E.5

YOURS for 3/- DEPOSIT

6 gn value for 48/6



Real Piano Accordions at Specially reduced prices. Piano Finished Cabinet, Steel Reeds, Metal Bound Bellows, Triple Chord Action, Complete with Shoulder Strap.

21 Piano Keys 8 Basses. Send only 3/- Deposit, Balance payable 5/- Monthly until 52/- is paid, or Cash within 7 days 48/6 only.

Write for fully illustrated list of Models with 25 Keys 12 Bass, 25 Keys 24 Bass, 34 Keys 48 Bass, 41 Keys 120 Bass, etc., etc. All on equally attractive terms.

J. A. DAVIS & CO.

(Dept. J.B.7), 94-104, Denmark Hill, London, S.E.5.

YOURS FOR 1/- Deposit

BUY BRITISH

£4'4'- value for 35/-

An absolutely unheard-of price. Guaranteed perfect in quality. Heavy-Weight Imperial Blankets, bordered, and whipped edges. Will wear a lifetime.

ONLY 35/- for EIGHT Full-Size BLANKETS

Send for this Blanket Bale on approval. See the rich quality. There is no doubt that this is One of the World's Biggest Bargains. If entirely to your satisfaction, balance is payable 2/6 fortnightly until 37/6 is paid. Full cash within 7 days, 35/- only. The Whole Bale of 8 Blankets sent on receipt of the first Deposit of 1/- An unequalled Offer.

FREE 30 PIECES OF TABLE PLATE VALUE 35/-

Every purchaser receives our free gift of Stainless Plate as follows:

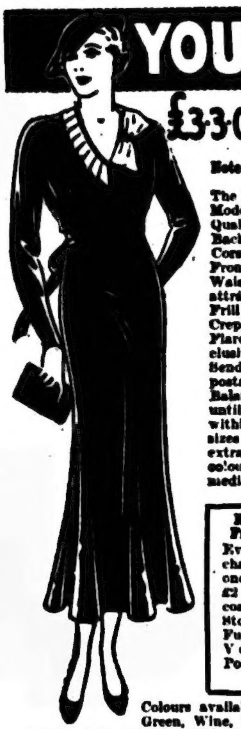
- 6 Table Spoons.
- 6 Table Forks.
- 6 Dessert Spoons.
- 6 Dessert Forks.
- 6 Tea Spoons.

Dept. J.B. 286 J. A. DAVIS & CO

94-104 DENMARK HILL LONDON S.E.5

YOURS for 6d DEPOSIT

£3·3·0 VALUE FOR 17/11



Note Our Free Gift to Every Customer.

The Latest Parisian Design Winter Model Frock produced in Fine Quality Chiffon Finished Twill Back Velveteen. Modish High-cut Corsage with Cross-over Yoke Front. Adjustable Tie, Finish to Waist, Smart Medium Neckline, attractively trimmed with Stylish Frill and Bow of White Sand Crepe. Well-cut Skirt with Medium Flare. Let us send you this exclusive model on Free Approval. Send only 6d. deposit and 6d. for postage for Free Approval. Balance payable 1/6 fortnightly until 18/11 is paid, or full cash within 7 days 17/11 only. All sizes and lengths. X.O.S. sizes 3/- extra. Give size and colour required for immediate delivery.

Note Our Free Offer

Every Purchaser has one of our £2 2s. Raincoats with StormCollar, Full Belt & Vertical Pockets — Free.

Colours available: Navy, New Green, Wine, Nigger, Saxe and Black. Why not be smartly Dressed out-of-income? Write for our Fully Illustrated List of up-to-date Models. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed or deposit refunded.

J. A. DAVIS & CO Dept. J.B.67

94-104 DENMARK HILL LONDON S.E.5

THIS WILL KEEP YOUR BOYS AT HOME

Let your boys play Riley Billiards and they won't want to go out at nights.

5/- down brings immediate delivery of a Riley "Home" Billiard Table, carriage paid on 7 days' free trial. Balance monthly. Write to-day for Art List.

Write to-day for free Art List.

E. J. RILEY, LTD., Anson Works, Accrington; or Dept. 26, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1. Rileys are the largest makers of full-size Billiard Tables in Great Britain.

16/6 FULL SIZE BED CHAIR

or 18 weekly payments of 1/-.

Carr. & pack. Eng. and W., 2/6. 3 velvet cord cushions. ANY colour.

BED SETTEE

41 ins. wide.

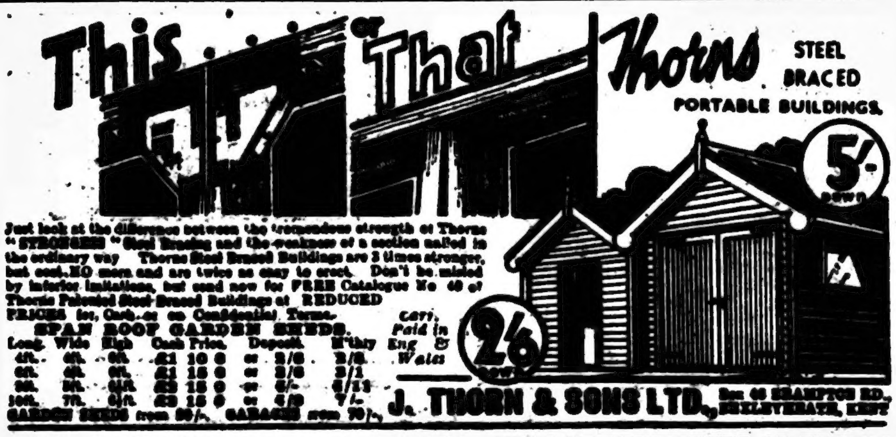
35/- Carr. & Pack. E. & W., 3/6. Or 2/- weekly.

BOTH WITH SOLID OAK FRAMES, PAT. SPRING SEATS, AND TURNED LEGS.

SEND for NEW coloured Catalogue J of wonderful Bargains in Upholstered Chairs, Bedroom and Dining Room Suites. Cheques, reg. letters, crossed P.O.'s to:

NORTH BUCKS DIRECT TRADING CO., LTD.,

89, Shaftesbury Ave., Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1.


This or That
Thorns STEEL BRACED PORTABLE BUILDINGS.
5/- DOWN
2/6 DOWN

Just look at the difference between the tremendous strength of Thorns "STRONGER" Steel Bracing and the weakness of a section nailed in the ordinary way. Thorns Steel Braced Buildings are 3 times stronger, but cost NO more and are twice as easy to erect. Don't be misled by inferior imitations, but send now for FREE Catalogue No 48 of Thorns Patented Steel-Braced Buildings at REDUCED PRICES for, Cash, or on Confidential Terms.

Carr. Paid in Eng & Wales

SPAN ROOF GARDEN SHEDS.

Long.	Wide	High	Cash Price.	Deposit.	M'thly
4ft.	6ft.	6ft.	£1 10 0	or 2/6	2/8
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£1 15 0	or 2/6	3/1
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	£2 15 0	or 5/-	5/11
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	£3 15 0	or 4/9	7/-

GARDEN SHEDS from 20/-. GARAGES from 70/-.

J. THORN & SONS LTD., Box 48 BRAMPTON RD., BEXLEYHEATH, KENT

SEND NO MONEY

UKULELE BANJO TUTOR
30/- value for 11/9

Sent on Free Approval on receipt of a postcard.

The "SOUTHERN ISLES" **UKULELE BANJO**

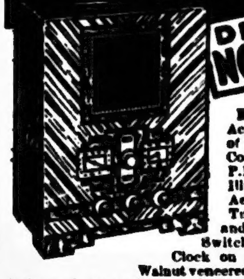
You can play this delightful instrument with very little practice with the aid of our Free Lightning Tutor. Brass Fretted Finger Board, sweet mellow tone, solidly built; highly polished finish.

20/- VALUE FOR 11/9.

We will send you one of these "Southern Isles" real Ukulele Banjos upon receipt of your name and address. If entirely to your satisfaction you send 1/9 on receipt & 1/- fortnightly until 11/9 is paid. Full cash with order or balance within 7 days, 10/6 only.—J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B.49), 94-104, Denmark Hill London, S.E.5.

Radio for Xmas!

DELIVERED NOW FOR SMALL DEPOSIT



The Famous "Merlin" 3-valve S.G. Battery Receiver. (Clock face tuning.) Acknowledged the most efficient of battery receivers. Marvellous Continental range, glorious tone. P.M. Moving Coil Speaker. Illuminated wave-length scale, Aerodyne Patent Clock Face Tuning. Sockets for Ex. Speaker and Gramophone Pick-up. Visual Switching Indicator, with Chrome Clock on right (as illustrated), superb Walnut veneered Cabinet. Complete with Batteries and Accumulator. Delivery for Xmas guaranteed by sending deposit of 21/9 NOW.

Cash Price £9 9s., carriage and packing free.

Complete satisfaction or money back in full.

R. C. LANE, A.M.Tech.I.(Gt. Brit.), Radio Engineer, Stanwell, Staines, Middlesex.

Christmas is near!

CONVERT YOUR RADIO TO A QUALITY RADIO-GRAM

Make your pleasure complete this Xmas. Simple to fix. Supplied complete with volume control, connecting leads, pick-up, rest and book of instructions. 7 days' free trial. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Please send postal order or cheque, or we will send Pick-Up post paid C.O.D.

COSMOCORD PICK-UP .. 15/-

Please write for Free Booklet.

COSMOCORD LTD. ENFIELD, MIDDLESEX

UNBREAKABLE WATERPROOF AEROPLANE

YOURS FOR 5/- DOWN 59/6 CASH

7 years guaranteed against breakages. Climate proof. Floating, non-magnetic lever movement. Shock vibration, dust-proof. *Time tested under water.* Chrome gland case. Waterproof, unbreakable. Value in watch—nothing given away! FREE Catalogue. Your old watch in part exchange. Order to-day—

G. & M. LANE & Co. Ltd., Dep. JB1, 24/26, Ludgate Hill, London.

AN opportunity to obtain a really high quality Piano Accordion.

21 PIANO KEYS; 8 BASSES. Nacrolaque finish. Nickel-Plated fret. Complete with Strap. Tutor Free.

Cash Price 50/- or 6/- deposit & 8 monthly payments of 6/-

Write for list of other models.

THE ACCORDION TRADING CO., Dept. J.8, 73, Camden Road, LONDON, N.W.1.

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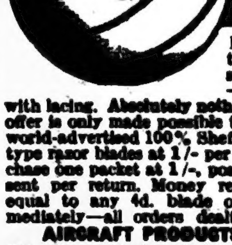
8 Panel 'Club' Ball ABSOLUTELY FREE!



If you enjoy a 'punt' get this—the ideal ball for a strenuous game of 'footer'—Free! Full Size complete with lacing. Absolutely nothing to pay! This amazing offer is only made possible to find users of our famous world-advertised 100% Sheffield "Double Life" 3-hole type razor blades at 1/- per packet of 15. Simply purchase one packet at 1/-, post & pkg. 6d. Blades & gift sent per return. Money refunded if blades are not equal to any 4d. blade obtainable. Send 1/6 immediately—all orders dealt with in strict rotation.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. J.B.1), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

Opposite Glaves Central Entrance.

JOHN BULL'S
Great Xmas Gift to You
Which will you accept?

RECORD-BREAKING RESPONSE

"John Bull's" Great Xmas Gift has been acclaimed by our readers as the most generous yet and far exceeding their fondest expectations. Readers who have not yet accepted this record Gift are urged to apply at once in order that their Writing Sets may be dispatched with the least possible delay. A greatly increased staff is working at top pressure to keep pace with the unprecedented demand, but you must hurry to avoid the inevitable last-minute rush.

A Free 2/9 Gift Voucher or a Free 7/6 Gift Voucher—one or both—which will you accept? Decide now!

FREE 2/9 GIFT VOUCHER

5/6 WRITING SET FOR 2/9. This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/9 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 5/6 Writing Set. The handsome chasing of the Pen, black vulcanite, latest lever self-filling device and 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, all indicate the outstanding quality of this set. Written two-year guarantee with each pen. The "Everpointed" Pencil fitted with propel, repel, and expel movement, pocket clip, and extra leads, matches the pen to perfection. A handsome Presentation Case gives the finishing touch.

FREE 7/6 GIFT VOUCHER

12/6 WRITING SET FOR 5/-. This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 7/6 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 12/6 Writing Set de Luxe. Beautifully streamlined and handsomely finished to choice, in glossy black or in mottled art shades delicately toned, this Set is indeed a luxurious gift. An inlaid, rolled-gold band encircles the pen and a sunk lever self-filling device and pocket clip to match accentuate the lustrous finish. The 14-carat solid gold nib has a costly iridium tip of velvety smoothness. Written five-year guarantee with each pen. The handsome "Everpointed" Pencil to match has pocket clip and extra leads, and is fitted with non-overturnable propel, repel, expel movement. Both Pen and Pencil are made of entirely new material, guaranteed unbreakable. Contained in a handsome satin-lined Presentation Case, artistically covered in gold and black.

John Bull
XMAS GIFT VOUCHER
2/9
This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/9 in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid until December 31, 1934.
No. A/63,449
5/6 for 2/9

BRITISH MADE

One or Both-
TAKE YOUR CHOICE

John Bull
XMAS GIFT VOUCHER
7/6
This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 7/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set de Luxe. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. Valid until December 31, 1934.
No. B/63,449
12/6 for 5/-

★ **EXTRA SURPRISE GIFT**

An extra Surprise Gift for every recipient—look out for it!

CASH YOUR GIFT VOUCHER AT ONCE.
Accept this record Christmas Gift to-day.

Cash the Coupons Now!

"John Bull's" Xmas Gift Coupon.

To "John Bull" Pen Dept., 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

(1) I enclose Gift Voucher value 2/9, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/6 Writing Set. I enclose P.O. for 2/9, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 3/- in all.

or

(2) I enclose Gift Voucher value 7/6, which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 12/6 Writing Set DE LUXE. I enclose P.O. for 5/-, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 5/3 in all.

Fine. Medium. Broad. } ☞ Cross out grades of nib and colour of Set NOT required. ☜ { Fine. Medium. Broad. Black or Mottled Art Shades.

If you desire BOTH SETS send the two Vouchers and a Postal Order for 8/- only.

NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
.... } Write clearly in Block Letters.

Cross Cheque/Postal Order /& Co./ and make payable to "John Bull." J.B., 1/12 '34.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

BIG MONEY FOR YOU.
Cochrane & Sons help you to make money. Ladies' Knickers, 5/6 doz. Sell at 9d. per pair. Overalls, 4/11 doz. Sell at 8½d each. Gent's Wool Socks, 4/6 doz. 1/ line for 8½d. pair. Hundreds of other bargains. Come and see us or write for Free Catalogue.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept A., 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL, every kind, for Spare-time Agent and Shopkeeper. 176-page Catalogue free.—MAY (126), Birmingham.

HOSIERY & UNDERWEAR. Write or call to-day for Illus. Winter Catlg. of wonderful Bargains. Bigger profits without risk. Beginners instructed. —RAYON SILK CO. (J.), 9, Friday St., E.C.4.

76-PAGE Autumn/Winter W'sale Drapery Catlgs. Post Free. Perfect and repeatable goods of quality and value. Keenest prices. All Depts. Ladies', Men's, Child's, Household, Boots and Shoes. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wholesale only. Myers & Co. (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity St., Leeds.

BUY LADIES' SILK STOCKINGS to sell again to friends and others. Big profits. Catalogue and particulars free.—EMPIRE HOSIERY CO., Dept. J.B. Empire House, London, E.C.1.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY for Credit Traders, Shopkeepers and Beginners. Send for free Illus. Catlgs. of Household, Fashion and Fancy Goods. — Dept. J.B., THE HOUNDSDITCH WAREHOUSE CO., LTD., Houndsditch, E.C.3.

FREE.—Illus. 1934 Cat. and 1935 Supp. List, Haberdashery, Hosiery, Razor Blades, etc.—M. RADNAN LTD., 103, Shudehill, Manchester.

HANDKERCHIEFS, all descriptions, to retail 1d. to 6d each. Newest Novelties. Send 10/-, for Parcel of Samples.—EDWARD JONES, 34, TRINITY STREET, LEEDS, 1. Lists free

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

A BACKING of £50 PRIZE may be yours. 10/- in the £ Comm. on a £5 book. Greatest Novelties in private Xmas Greeting Cards and Calendars. No experience. No outlay. Make £20.—Desk 6, The Sunshine Publishers, 8, Sycamore Street, London, E.C.1.

EMPIRE STORES Wants Agents to Form Clothing Clubs. Prices compete with multiple stores. Liberal com. Write for catalogue.—Empire Stores, 52, High Pavement, Nottingham.

EARN BIG MONEY
as Agents for all-the-year-round firm specialising in Clothing, Footwear, Jewellery, Fancy and Household Goods. Liberal commission and bonuses paid and cash prizes. Send at once for partics., post free.—Ambler, Price & Cole, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Amprico House, Acton Lane, NW10.

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MOTOR DRIVERS.—THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING. Largest National training and employment Organisation for Motor Drivers. Call (9-7) or write for details of training: 5, Coventry St., Piccadilly Circus, LONDON; or 263, Deansgate, MANCHESTER; or Sheepcote St., Broad St., Birmingham. 90,000 successful pupils.

POLICE RECRUITS.
For free details of entry to all forces write B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 29, Oxford Street, Ldn., W.1.

A PAYING Profession. Become a certificated Chiropodist.—Write partics. Home Study Course. 3, School of Surgical Chiropody, Leatherhead.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (No experience required.) Commence £4 per week. Age 17-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of entrance Exam., B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 31, Oxford St., W.1.

YOUNG Men physically fit should join the Police. Study at home in your spare time. We have special courses for entrance and promotion; 1/- per week brings success. Full particulars free, or advice about other careers, Commercial, Technical or Civil Service, free.—Dept. 149, The Bennett College, Sheffield.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES. The 1934 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, Entrance Exams., etc., for all branches of the Service (either sex, ages 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this free Handbook immediately to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 29, Oxford Street, W.1.

100 VACANCIES.
100 (one hundred) vacancies occur for men aged 19-21 as Customs and Excise Officers. Commencing pay £3 6s., rising to £10 18s. per week. No experience required. Open Entrance Exams., February 26th. For full details apply B.T.I. (Dept. 801), 29, Oxford Street, W.1.

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MAIL ORDER TRADERS. — Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 7/10. Welsh, 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free. Write for Prospectus 60, Buttolph & Dickson, 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

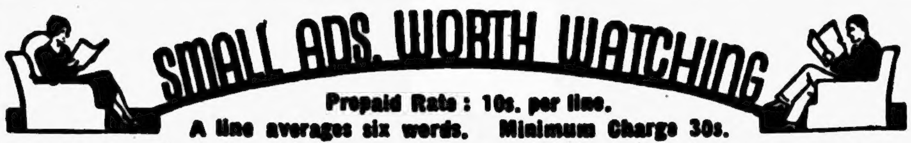
PRINTING (lowest prices), Catalogues, Schedules, Magazines, Price Lists, Dup. Books. All kinds Stationery. Samples 2d. Meads (60), Sandy.

HANDBILLS.—Cheapest in the country. Specimens free. Business card, please.—Marshall's Works, 5, Herne Hill Road, London, S.E.24.

5,000 BILLHEADS or Handbills 12/6, 10,000—20/-, 12 Dup. Books 12/-, 100/100. Samples Free. —BIRTWELL, Printer, Sabden, BLACKBURN.

WRITE at once for full particulars and samples of work printed with the new ADANA Automatic Printing Machine, as offered on p. 39. Don't overlook the offer, which possesses many money-making possibilities.

SMALL ADS, WORTH WATCHING



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Address: The Advert. Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPER DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

CARNIVAL GOODS, Balloons, Hats, Novelties, etc. Dance organisers, send for free bargain list. —"Uneedus," 70/72, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

CHINA 120 articles. Jugs, Plates, Cups, Scrs., Mugs, &c., 10/-. 1,000 dinner sets FREE. 48 cups & Scrs., 4/-. Glass & H'dware Col. Catlg. & Guide, worth £'s, FREE. Bridge St. Pottery, Dept. 9, Burslem

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Becks British Carnival Novelties, Cross Street, London, N.1.

WOOLS.—Knit, 1d. oz.; Fing., 1½d.; Marls, 1½d., Crochet 2½d., Blk. 6-ply Rug 9d., 1/- lb. Colours 1/3, Silky Cable, 1/6½, etc. Samps. free. Newcastle Wool Co., Ltd. (Dept. 71), N/c-on-Tyne.

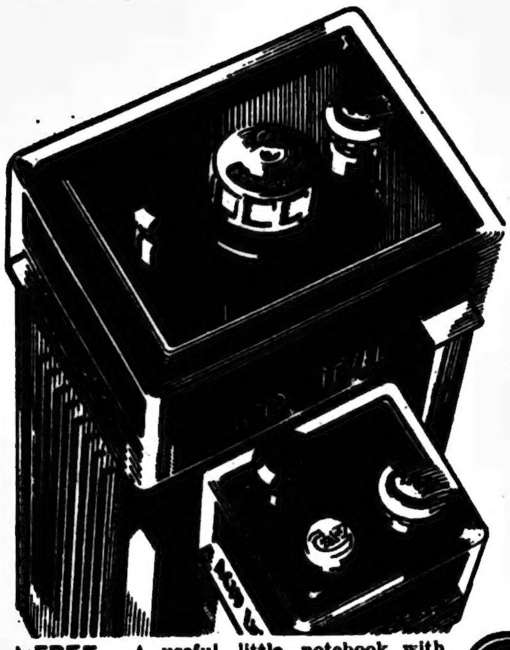
BABY'S
BEAUTIFUL LONG CLOTHES, 30/-.
75 home-made garments. Worth £5. Handsome Shawl, Robe, Day Gowns, Flannels, Terry Napkins, Vests, Barras, Warm Nighties, Wool Coats, etc., etc. Everything complete and ready to use. Purchasers state "That materials alone would cost them more." Expectant Mothers, send 2/-, for parcel on appro. (Bal. cash or terms).—Mrs. J. HOWARD, 66, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

✡ *This week's star bargain carries with it a useful gift and no reader should miss it. Look for the advt. marked with a star on page 2.*

BE WELL DRESSED for Xmas, and send to H. Thomas & Co., who will make you a Suit or Overcoat (to measure) for 19/6 only. See advt. in *John Bull's* "Shop Window," page 3.

GET AN "Aeroplane" Watch for Xmas. The fine quality will appeal to you as well as the small deposit. See advt. of G. & M. Lane on page 3.

The LARGEST CELL costs least to run!



A modern battery-operated wireless receiver should equal a mains set in performance. If yours does not, then suspect your batteries. Perfect reception necessitates perfect batteries.

Insist on a C.A.V., the pioneer of British batteries, and remember that a large one is the most economical. The cost of charging is only a penny or two more than for the smallest cell, but it lasts at least a month on one charge and saves time as well as money.

A C.A.V. battery means years of trouble-free radio. The latest improvements include real ebonite separators between the plates, large bakelite coloured terminals, porcelain vent plug, grease cups, ball device for indicating state of discharge, free metal carrier.

***FREE.** A useful little notebook with morocco-grained cover will be sent to all sending for details of C.A.V. Radio Batteries.

A C.A.V. H.T. rechargeable accumulator is another good investment. Gives a finer performance than an eliminator—no hum, no noise—and is cheaper in the long run than dry batteries. Let us send you an interesting book on C.A.V. accumulators showing how the H.T. type can be charged from D.C. mains at practically no cost at all.

C.A.V

ACCUMULATORS

C. A. VANDERVELL, LIMITED (Dept. B.1), WELL STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

WALLPAPERS from 2d ROLL. NEW 1935 Designs. Patterns Post Free.—BRUCE AND HALL (J.B.), SOUTH SHIELDS.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances. Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments, Masks.—List JB1343 free.—Dudley's, 451, Holloway Rd., N.7.

SCOTIA WOOLS, 1d. oz. Silky, 1½d., Crochet 1½d. oz. Tweeds, 1½d. Blk. Rug, 8d. Col'rd 9½d. Thrums 5½d. lb. 1d. p.c. brings 1/- Rug Book Spls. Free. Scotia Wools, 153, New Bridge St., Newcastle/T.

DANCE NOVELTIES and Advertisement Balloons. List free.—NOVELTY SUPPLY STORES, 228, Mile End Road, LONDON

YOU MUST HAVE IT.—If you want Big Value in guaranteed Weather wear send a p.c. for free illustrated Catalogue showing Oilskins, from 12/6, Stormproofs and Outdoor Wear for all. Send to-day! — Barbours, Ltd., 67, Beacon Buildings, South Shields.

IDEAL XMAS GIFTS. Lifelike miniatures from any photograph or snapshot. As rings, links, mirrors, etc. Send for list. Agents wanted. —MELTON, 28, Stanmore Rd., London, N.15.

TAFFY BODY BELTS. Real Welsh Flannel. Washable. Absorbs perspiration. Price 3/6. J. Jones, Cross Keys Stores, Brynhyfryd, Swansea.

A GOOD IDEA FOR XMAS! Save your legs, save your time and save money, too! Look into *John Bull's* "Shop Window" (pages 2 & 3) and buy your Christmas gifts direct from firms who specialise in what they sell. If you have never bought by post, just send a trial order to one of these advertisers, who are pledged to serve and satisfy you. The *John Bull* Guarantee is your sure shield against dissatisfaction.

DON'T overlook BENSON'S watch and Jewellery offer on p. 29. All articles illustrated can be had for a few shillings with order. Fill in the coupon for illustrated catalogues from which you can order with confidence.

FILL IN the coupon in the SAMUEL advt. on page 24 for free catalogue of Watches, Jewellery, etc.

FREE.—HODGSON'S new illustrated bargain sale catalogue of carpets, rugs, blankets, bedding, etc. See p. 37

EVERY Cyclist should secure the 24-p. PIFCO booklet. It's free. See page 33. Mention *John Bull* when writing.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS, BANJOS, GUITARS, DRUM SETS, etc. Wonderful 1935 44-p. Cat. free. —Terms, OLLY OAKLEY & RAYMOND, J.B., 5, LAURENCE POUNTNEY HILL, E.C.4.

PIANO-ACCORDIONS. Cheapest in England, any make: 12 bass 50/-, 48 bass £6, 120 bass £10. Lists free. — Terms, FRANCIS, 39/39a, ESSEX ROAD, LONDON, N.1.

GET YOUR RADIO SET for Xmas NOW. Read about the wonderful Battery operated model advertised by R. C. Lane in the "Shop Window" on page 3. A small deposit brings immediate delivery.

PLAY THE PIANO IN A WEEK!
by the new simplified "Easi-Play Piano Tutor," price 1s. complete (or in 2 parts at 6d. each) from all Music Dealers and Stores or Direct from the Publishers, CECIL LENNOX, LTD., 134, CHARING CROSS RD., LONDON.

HAVE YOU A WIRELESS SET? Then why not convert it into a fine tone Radio-Gram? The advt. of Cosmocord, Ltd., on page 3 tells you how easy it is to do it.

FREE.—A useful little notebook will be sent to all who write for details of the C.A.V. Radio Batteries offered in the large advt. on this page.

YOU can secure the VIDOR Radio Receiver offered on p. 33 for only 3s. 6d. down. Fill in the coupon for free particulars.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T Wear a truss! Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (482S), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

WHOOPING COUGH.—VAPO-CRESOLENE the surest, safest, best-known and quickest form of relief. Write for Booklet No. 45R to Allen & Hanburys, Ltd., London, E.C.3.

INDIGESTION.—Cascara Sagrada Liquid, the panacea for all digestive disorders. Only 1/- per bottle, postage 3d. extra.—B.H. Remedies, 4, Hope Street, Wandsworth, London, S.W.11.

BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, NASAL CATARRH, CHEST COMPLAINTS. SIR HIRAM MAXIM'S INHALER—World Renowned. — Write for free descriptive Booklet to: EDMONDS CO., 55, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON.

WONDERFUL RUPTURE APPLIANCES, consisting of a strong elastic body band fitted with soft unpuncturable rubber pads, velvet covered, 10/- single, postage 4d. (in silk elastic 17/-), or 15/- double, postage 4d. (in silk elastic 24/-). Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.—Write for full particulars, London Surgical Co. (Dept. B.20), Craven House, 121, Kingsway, London, W.C.2

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS — Don't waste money on cheap quack remedies. Send for free book on the cure of Self-consciousness.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.12), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1.

HORLICK'S taken regularly at bedtime prevents "night starvation" by building up energy while you sleep. See page 25.

FREE to Asthma, Bronchitis and Catarrh sufferers! A copy of DR HAIR'S 48-page treatise, which will tell you how to safeguard yourself against these distressing complaints. Simply fill in the coupon in the advt. on p. 37 and post in an unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

MEN! Preserve your health and fitness by wearing a "Spencer" Supporting Belt.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, Spencer Corsets, Ltd., 44, Britannia Road, Banbury, Oxon, for free Booklet and further partics. See ad. on p. 34.

FREE. — Fennings' "Every Mother's Book" —Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Alfred Fennings, Cowes, I.W. This offer appears on p. 37.

RHEUMATISM sufferers can obtain a free sample of URACE Brand Tablets by writing to the address in the advt. on p. 42.

FILL in the coupon in the PHYLLOSAN advt. on p. 33 for coloured bakelite tablet container. Send coupon and 1½d. stamp for postage.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST PRICES paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver, Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite). Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 65, New Bond St., London, W.1

CASH Waiting for any kind old Gold, Silver, Jewellery, Diamonds, Dental Plates, etc. Highest cash per return. Est. 25 yrs. Bells, Headrow Leeds.

A BANKNOTE FOR XMAS!—Highest prices paid for Old-Fashioned Jewellery, Gold (£7 oz.), Diamonds, Gems, Silver, Plate. Cash at once.—Call or post: Harris & CO., 37, Piccadilly, W.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE.—A specimen copy of "The Exchange and Mart." 5,000 Bargains Weekly.—Send postcard to J.B. Burt, 4, Greville St., London, E.C.1.

HOW TO DRESS WELL on 2/6 or 5/- per week. Open a Credit Account with SMART-WEAR. No deposit, no references required. Call or write for Catalogue of Ladies' fashions, also Men's catlg., to Dept. M.135, SMART-WEAR, Ltd., 263-271, Regent St., London, W.1.

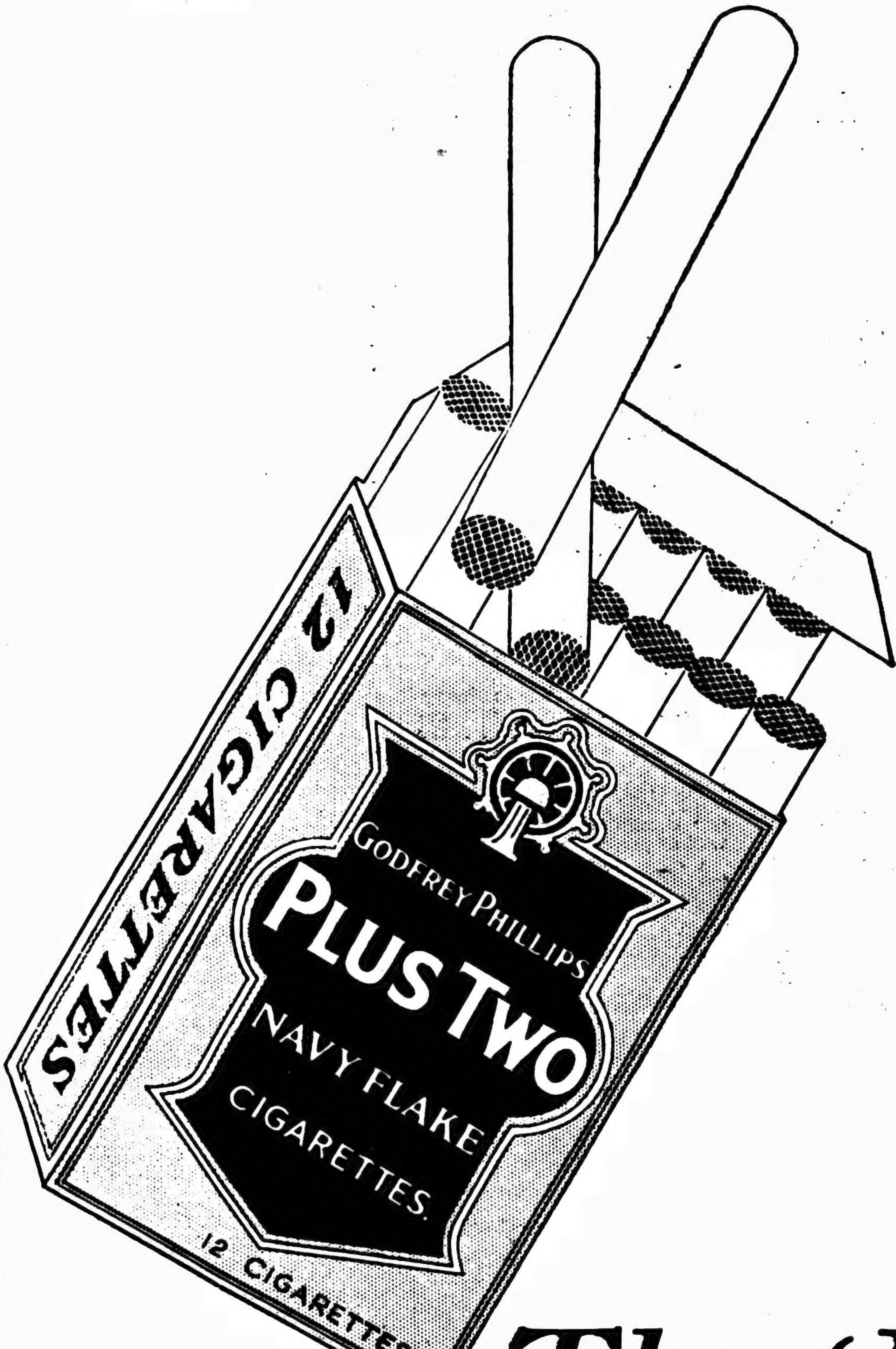
DOG Lovers! You can obtain a free helpful illustrated guide, "Spratt's Biscuit Book," on dog management, if you write, mentioning *John Bull*, to Spratt's Patent, Ltd., 58, Mark Lane, London, E.C.3. This offer appears on p. 16.

A FREE sample of CREMMA Dog Cakes will be sent on application to John Wright (London), Ltd., Dept. J.B.3, 100, Bermondsey Wall, S.E.16, as offered in the advt. on p. 20. Your doggie will like them and thrive on them!

FREE.—Write to ROWNTREE & CO., LTD., York, for Free Gift Booklet, U.B.8, showing gifts in exchange for coupons from Rowntree's Cocoa.

FREE.—A choice of any 3 of the following "Harlene" Gifts: (1) Hair Grower; (2) Cremex Shampoo; (3) Uzon Brilliantine; (4) Wave Setting Lotion; (5) Camomile Golden Hair Wash; and (6) Astol for Grey Hair. Send coupon in ad. on Back Cover with 4d. stamp for postage for free samples and manual of instructions.

12 for 6D instead of 10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PLUS TWO
NAVY FLAKE
CIGARETTES.
12 CIGARETTES

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*Also 6 for 3d. 24 for 1'-
and in decorated tins
60 for 2'6*

The 'Plus Two' man gets two more!

As big and as good as any 10 for 6d. cigarettes

"John Bull," 1/12/34.

JOHN BULL

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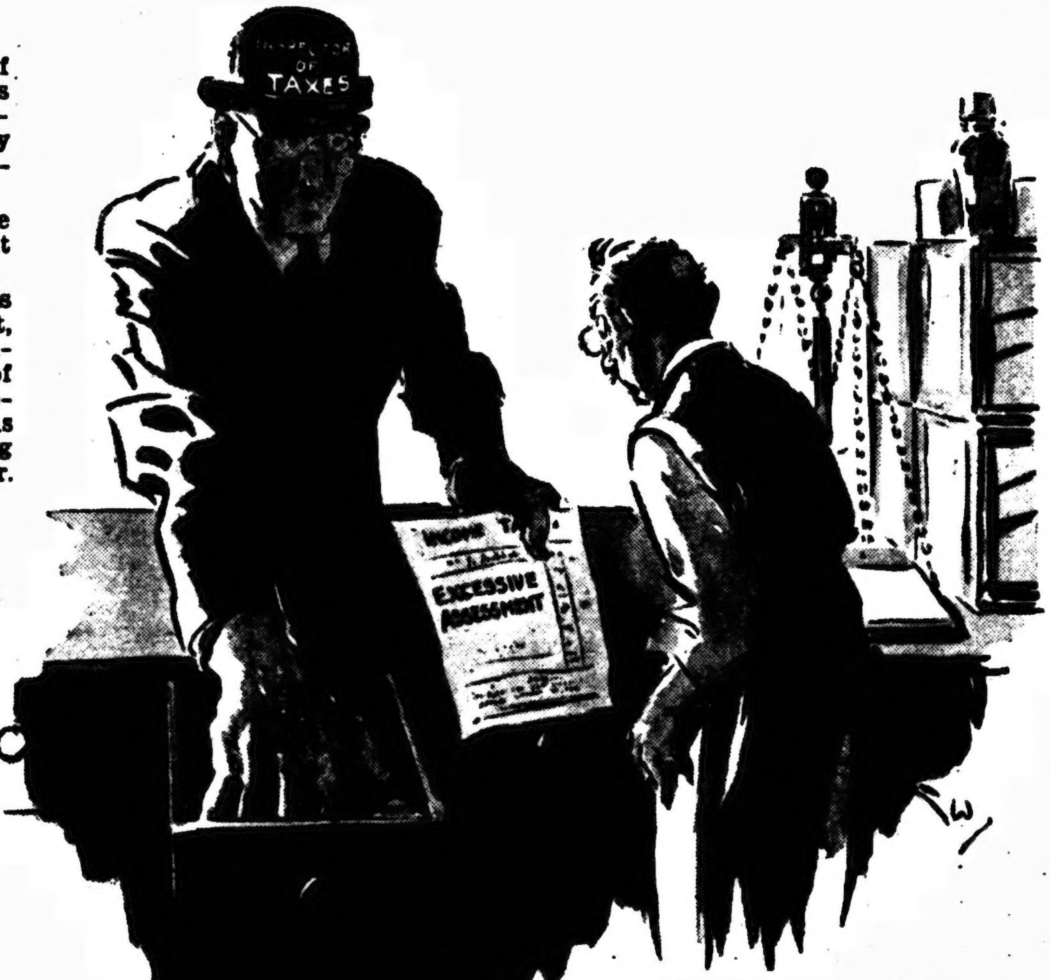
For week ending Saturday, December 1, 1934. Twopence. *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.*

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

A MISCHIEVOUS RAMP EXPOSED

Income Tax-*Preyers*



Without Fear or Favour

IN common with the rest of income tax-payers, hundreds of thousands of small shopkeepers all over the country are now receiving their assessment notices.

And a lot of them are receiving also a very unpleasant shock.

Letters now reaching John Bull's Income Tax Investigation Department, which exists to give advice and guidance to our readers, are evidence of that. For many of these small shopkeepers are finding that the returns they made earlier in the year are being totally disregarded by the tax-gatherer.

He has, in a large number of cases, deliberately increased the assessments on these traders—over and above the amount of income returned by them—with the sole object of making them appeal against the assessment within the usual twenty-one days.

The object of this is to force the trader—however small his business may be—to produce, a profit and loss account and a balance-sheet at the end of the trading year.

The result, more often than not, is that, being unable to afford the services of an accountant, he fails to persuade the Inspector or Commissioners of Taxes to lower the excessive assessment.

We consider this to be an entirely objectionable and unwarrantable practice on the part of the Revenue authorities. For there can be no possible excuse for raising assessments on the small shopkeeper when, knowing full well the penalties for a false declaration, he has made what he believes to be an accurate return of his income.

Consider this case of a small grocer, a married man with one child, who returned his profits at £215.

THE Inspector of Taxes raised the assessment to £350, involving a tax of £9. Then, unable to satisfy the inspector, the grocer employed an accountant, who, after checking all the records for a year, certified the profits at £194.

True, this led to the assessment being cancelled, but the trader was called upon to pay a fee of £10 10s. to the accountant. There is little doubt that, had he not been able to employ an accountant, he would have had to pay tax on the fictitious figure of £350.

Or, put yourself in the shoes of this confectioner, who returned his income as £330. He lived above his shop, which he rented, and had no capital other than that sunk in his business. With a wife, three children, and an aged mother to support, his allowances totalled £371, thus exempting him from tax.

The Inspector of Taxes wrote asking for a certified copy of the last accounts. The confectioner, who kept careful records of his takings and expenses, wrote stating that he could not afford to employ an accountant, but sent detailed schedules of his trading results.

After two interviews, the inspector's assistant declined to accept the figures, and proposed to raise an assessment of £450. This meant tax on £55 at 2s. 3d. in the £. The confectioner was told that he could appeal against the assessment, but that he stood little chance of success. And rather than go before the Commissioners, he paid the tax.

Later, an offer was made for his business, and the buyer's accountants prepared accounts showing a profit of £308 for the year which had been assessed at £450.

Naturally, the confectioner took these accounts to the Inspector of Taxes. He was indignant at having had wrongly to pay the tax. But all the comfort he got was to be told that nothing could be done as the time-limit for appeal had expired.

One of the most heartrending cases of the thousands which are brought to the notice of John Bull is that of a widow of a small shopkeeper. These people lived well within their income, with the result that, on the husband's death, his savings amounted to a few hundred pounds.

The Inland Revenue promptly assessed these savings for Income Tax as undisclosed profits. The widow was so badgered by the taxation officials that she was faced with the prospect of selling the business to meet the tax assessed on her husband's savings. Fortunately, she consulted John Bull, and not only was the business saved, but the assessment was cancelled.

Then there is the instance of a shopkeeper who had completed his return in the early part of the year and had sent this to the inspector of Taxes, with a balance-sheet and profit and loss account certified by an accountant.

Yet when the assessment notice was received, it was found that the profit shown on the balance-sheet and claims for allowances and reliefs had been ignored. It required the unnecessary trouble and expense of a notice of appeal and correspondence before the assessment was reduced to the actual figure shown.

ONE more victim of the tax-preyer, a jobbing carpenter, had not experienced any difficulty with the Inland Revenue Authorities until recently. His figures, which varied very little from year to year, had always been accepted.

This year, however, he was assessed as a single man and no relief was given for his wife and child. He called at the Income Tax office and was told to appeal in writing. This he did, only to be asked to call again and bring with him his bank passbook and business books.

It took the tax official three hours to examine the books, during which time the taxpayer was required to stay at the office in order to answer questions—which cost him half a day's work. Finally, the official said he would amend the assessment and adjust the allowances, but told this humble trader that next year he must employ an accountant or the assessment would be increased.

Another complaint which has come before our notice concerns a tradesman who died in tragic circumstances. The Inspector of Taxes was informed of his death, but year after year his relatives receive a painful reminder of the tragedy in the form of an Income-tax return in the name of the deceased taxpayer.

We think we have said enough to show that in a great many instances the licence given to our tax-gatherers is being grossly abused.

WE refuse to believe that the average taxpayer is as dishonest a fellow as they would make him out to be. In fact, we have exactly the opposite opinion of him.

Also we are of the opinion that the higher Inland Revenue Authorities have little idea of how unfairly the screw is being put on the small shopkeeper by certain of their tax-gatherers.

But now they do know what is going on, as the result of our disclosures, we hope they will rap these minor dictators sharply over the knuckles, by issuing a new set of instructions to end once and for all the scandal of the excessive assessment.

We shall watch our postbag for evidence that they have done so.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER . . .

Shut Up the Revolting Side-Shows—Everywhere!

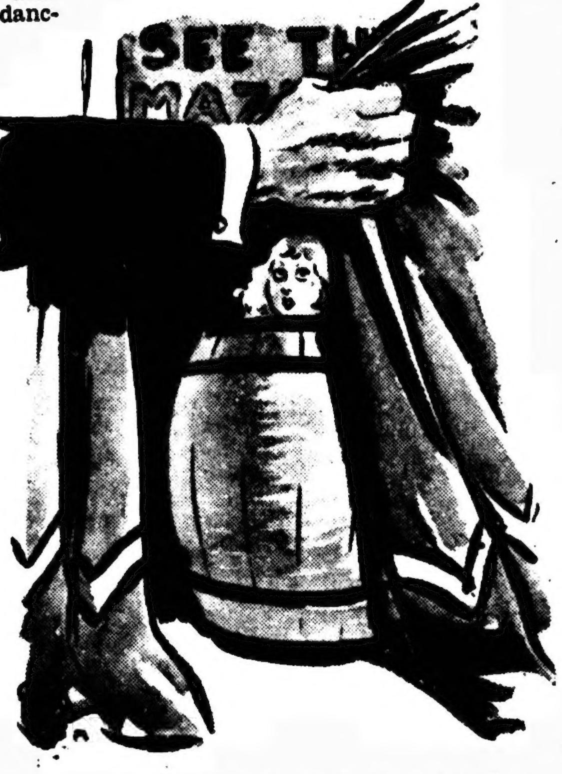
Making the Angels Weep

½d. for Thrashing a Slanderer

ONCE and for all, let us end the evil of degrading "side-shows."

Let us have no more of "starving brides," bridegrooms in coffins, old men in tubs, pole-squatting, marathon dancing and the like.

Blatant and idiotic vulgarity has been tolerated too long in the amusement centres of our towns.



Let's draw the curtain, once and for all, on the disgusting side-show

Blackpool's clean Bill

We welcome Blackpool Town Council's decision to promote legislation that will enable it to stop all objectionable side-shows in the town.

But the proposed Bill, good though it is, isn't good enough. Why should only one town be cleaned up?

The scandal is nation-wide and should be dealt with on a national basis—in other words, it should be tackled by the Government.

Brainless brides

Though Blackpool's revolting exhibitions have received more than their share of publicity, scores of towns have been degraded by such panderings to vulgarity.

There have been fasting brides and couples, exhibited in tubs, glass cases or coffins, in places so far apart as Margate and Cardiff, London and Northumberland.

We have been told of a Lancashire girl collapsing after going without food for 45 days, of young couples fainting in their tubs after an ordeal almost as long.

Up the pole

The public has been disgusted, too, at the spectacle of men and women squatting on poles—sometimes for seventy or eighty hours—until they fall to the ground with exhaustion or are shamed to give up by sniggering youths.

The profits made by the showmen who stage such exhibitions may prove that there is a certain section of the community willing to pay for vulgarity.

Fortunately, it is a comparatively small section. The great mass of the public not only shows its contempt by staying away, but is anxious to prevent young people from witnessing debased shows.

That is why we urge that every local authority, and not one alone, should be given the powers which Blackpool is seeking.

If only it's true!

There is one thing which we should be only too glad to welcome—the return of prosperity to South Wales.

A JOHN BULL representative who has been down in South Wales discovered that big machinery has been in demand at Cardiff's engineering exhibition and that commercial travellers report brisker trade.

One expert assured him that South Wales will know real prosperity within two years. We only hope it is true.

Valleys of hell

Meanwhile there is hell in those once-busy valleys. Despair and semi-starvation add to the horrors of the slums.

Despair broods over the depressed areas of England and Scotland as well. Much of it could be lifted if only Westminster embarked on a great scheme of reconstruction instead of waiting passively for better times.

War on graft

Let us welcome the great blow that is being struck for honesty in public life. The London Labour Party's anti-graft appeal was no empty gesture, for municipal councils controlled by Labour are taking decisive steps to end petty patronage and favouritism.

Not the least honest step is the frank admission that some Labour councils have been guilty of favouritism in the past.

What of others?

Since we are independent of Party politics we have not hesitated to criticise "wangling councillors"—whatever their political allegiance.

For the same reason we advise Conservative councils to swallow their pride and follow suit. They will gain the public's respect—and their own.

Pigsty offices

We are glad also that Mr. Will Thorne and other M.P.s are going to make another attempt to get the Offices Regulation Bill passed into law. Only the Home Secretary, Sir John Gilmour, knows why clerks and typists should be compelled to work in unhealthy offices.

For he still spurns the Bill, though we have told of basement offices with water pouring down the walls, no ventilation, no natural lighting, and often with rats scampering about the floor.

What a pity his own office is so comfortable!

Shaming him

There's another little thing that his colleague, Mr. Chamberlain, might do.

Mapping assistants in the Land Registry, on whose accuracy millions of pounds might depend, are being paid only a little over £2 a week.

For two years they have been trying to get their pay increased; now they are sending sandwichmen round the streets to advertise their plight. Cannot Mr. Chamberlain spare a tiny fraction of his prospective £40,000,000 Budget surplus for them?

The Fragrant Minute.

MARINERS

"WHATEVER storms may break, we've weathered worse of old." That's the line to take, philosophic, bold. Sailors, you and I, on life's changeful sea, 'neath life's changeful sky, let us all agree never to repine nor entertain despair, pule or fret or whine, but to do and dare. Saying to each other "We've weathered storms before, we'll weather this one, Brother, and reach the longed-for shore."

"Whatever storms may break, we've weathered worse of old," that's the line to take, sensible and bold. The seas are rough and wide, our ships are small and frail; with courage by our side, we shall not fear the gale.

Wilhelmina Stitch.

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Wilhelmina Stitch will always be very pleased to hear from JOHN BULL readers. Address letters to her c/o The Editor, JOHN BULL.

The Prince speaks out

The Prince of Wales can speak his mind without fear of official anger.

But we should like to know what officialdom is really thinking about his latest slum speech. His plea for mass production of houses implies that he doesn't think much of the present piecemeal methods—a nasty blow for Sir Hilton Young.

"I feel very strongly about this," says the Prince. So do we—and so does everyone except, it seems, the Minister of Health.

Modern inquisition

Anyway, knowing the little tricks of officialdom, we aren't surprised that people who apply for temporary work in the Post Office have to fill up a form which contains more than forty questions.

Even those who want a few days' casual employment at Christmas are excused only four or five of them.

They want to know whether you have had smallpox and if you can "exhibit good marks of primary vaccination," and to make quite sure how old you are they not only ask your date of birth, but your age last birthday.

We believe this Government is still keen on economy. Couldn't there be a little further economy on official forms?

Bishop's discovery

The Bishop of London thinks that "certain people who are pure in heart" may sometimes see angels.

Now, we suppose, there will be an incredulous outcry from his "modernistic" brethren.

We shall take no sides in that. What bothers us are the parsons who are more anxious to look for devils.

Much ado

One who is treating quite ordinary folk with astonishing severity is the Rev. J. F. S. Jones, of Grimsby.

He has dismissed those members of his choir who have declined to turn to the altar at the Creed. Such pettiness must make the angels weep — or smile.

Gloom

We dislike almost as much the "gloom at any price" clerics like the Bishop of Bradford, who thinks we shall have two millions permanently unemployed.

Continuing his wails, he talks about underfeeding and revolutionism, but sees no hope in economic measures.

No! What we want is "spiritual readjustment."

Isn't that sort of turgid nonsense enough to try the patience of the angels?

Angels in uniform

It has sometimes been said that nurses are earthly angels. Well, the devotion of Nurse Hawkins to the late Dr. Barry, of Cardiff, was almost angelic.

She spared herself nothing during his illness, and the doctor, remembering her in his will, objects to these words in the Burial Service: "We give Thee hearty thanks, for that it hath pleased Thee to deliver this our brother out of the miseries of this sinful world."

We agree. It isn't such a bad old world when you think of the kindly folk in it like Nurse Hawkins.

Is life worth while?

But it must seem every bit as black as it's painted to Robert Harris, a Lincoln boy of seventeen. In despair because he has never had a job since leaving school, he has tried to commit suicide.

After-dinner speakers still mouth rosy phrases about "Youth's opportunity," but can you wonder if it seems less than a dog's chance to youths like Robert Harris?

Tipsy tests

To cheer yourself up after that, just try to say the alphabet backwards and then work out the income on £1,000 a year at 3 per cent. less income tax.

It must be a joke, for it has been applied by a Bristol police surgeon as a test for drunkenness, and he surely couldn't have meant it seriously.

We're glad the magistrates thought it a bad joke and dismissed the case. But we wish they had pointed out that it's no part of a police surgeon's duty to play the clown.

The smallest ever

However, we approve unreservedly of the smallest fine ever imposed at Grimsby. A young Cleethorpes man, Richard Turnbull, having pleaded guilty to thrashing a man who persisted in slandering a young girl, has been fined one halfpenny.

That introduces just the right note of contempt which all decent people feel for the scandalmonger.

A father's rights

We are not sorry to see that a husband is still "master," at any rate in one sense. Judge Lailey has declared at Portsmouth that no grown-up son can stay in the house against the father's wish, no matter what the mother thinks.

Let us say quickly that why we're pleased to hear this is because the father who appeared before the judge said his married son had paid nothing for keep or accommodation for eleven months. Whatever his mother may feel, we fancy that young man will be all the better for being turned out.

Death for the asking

And yet another victim has been claimed by the "death over the counter" system. A Walton woman, Mrs. Margaret Hall, has died through taking veronal tablets for sleeplessness.

She had obtained no fewer than 600 tablets since March!

Part of the responsibility for her death must be shouldered by the Government, which allows deadly drugs to be sold over the chemist's counter with little more fuss than selling a packet of tea.

Brought to book

We are glad to have been of service to the police, by allowing them use of our records, in their prosecution of John Luke Dennis, principal of the Legal Aid Association.

This heartless rogue, who plundered the poor, has been sentenced at London Sessions to fifteen months' imprisonment. But for his age (seventy-one) he would have gone to penal servitude, said Sir Percival Clarke.

Stern but fair

And, following our attacks on bogus "milk rounds," in which workless men are induced to sink their savings, eight of the tricksters have been sentenced by Sir Percival Clarke to long terms—one man to eight years' penal servitude.

Such stern but well-deserved sentences should deter other rogues who are specialising in this type of fraud, and who are still receiving JOHN BULL'S attention.

Body-Line SOCCER

There's a broken nose and here's a painful scene in the Arsenal's dressing-rooms after the Italian match. Was Mussolini responsible!

by A London Football Director

WITH the middle of the football season fast drawing near, the usual crop of invitations for our teams to meet foreign elevens some time next season is reaching us from abroad.

Hitherto we have welcomed these invitations, with their implied compliment to the country that founded this great game and still has something to teach every other country about it. But this year, in the light of the win-at-all-costs display of the Italian team at Highbury the other day, many of the warmest supporters of international football are beginning to ask themselves questions.

They are wondering what would have happened if the English eleven had not met the situation with the frigid and almost inhuman self-control they displayed. They are thinking that certain other Latin teams, which have only lately learnt the complete mastery of self that is part of the game, might have been inclined to give the Italians what they gave—with disastrous results not only to international football, but possibly to international relations as well.

Sin of losing!

KNOWING that an undercurrent of ill-feeling has already been stirred by what, after all, is only a game, they are asking themselves how much more of such play is necessary before the undercurrent becomes something far worse.

And their answer to all this self-questioning is that we should give international football a rest for a time—that we should keep out of European football until such time as teams, like that which Italy sent us, " know better."

I may reveal here and now that the higher command of football in this country does not share that view.

And although far more serious problems underlie that match between England and Italy than most people suspect, I say emphatically that I, too, feel that it would be a terrible mistake for us to refuse to meet other European teams—even the Italian side that has stirred up this hornet's nest.

What was wrong with that team? Let us get over the worst, in the good old English way, and then finish up by being good friends.

Those eleven Italian boys have the heartfelt pity of every one of their eleven opponents—for they were in terror of losing. There was terror of losing behind every foul of which they were guilty.

It has been said and printed that they were promised £16 each if they won. They were promised far more. It is widely rumoured among the leading football authorities not only in England but all over the Continent that they were promised £500 each—and I quite believe it.

Then remember the words addressed by Mussolini to the athletes of Italy. " Remember that when you compete outside your frontiers, to your muscles and, above all, your spirit, is confined the honour and sporting prestige of the nation."

Political exploitation

WHAT Mussolini meant doesn't matter. What such words mean to simple footballers, especially coming from a man like the Duce, is that if they don't win they have disgraced themselves, and if they lose heavily, woe betide them!

Then bear in mind another fact that tortured those Italian players. Two of the leading members of the football association of Italy were swept out of office not long before the match—*and not by football authorities, mind you*—because even better results were expected from Italian footballers.

That's why I say pity those Italian boys—for our English players, who were fouled, certainly do. And that's why I say that the deliberate exploitation of a sport for political reasons, which is the blunt truth about the Italian mode of play, should not be allowed to goad us into giving up international football.

What is this international football of which I speak? It is something different from those contests between the English, Scottish, Welsh and Irish teams.

Forty nations take part in it—countries as widely differing as Poland, Palestine and Chile. They have their international board, and that board has agreed to the laws of the game.

We teach them

THEY hold an international contest, which Britain wouldn't enter. In the absence of a British team, the Italians won the championship, which explains both why the Italians call their team the world's champions and why the Italian nation attaches so much importance to defeating us that they are prepared to bribe their players heavily to do so.

Now let us look cool-headedly at the teams of those forty nations, and what do we see? There is the Italian team, against which we needn't say any more. In addition, there are three teams at most that play somewhat rough football, but do so with every wish to be clean and fair. The fact that they are young in the game is all that can be held against them. They haven't got traditions yet. They have learnt the laws of the game but haven't thoroughly picked up the spirit. But they *are* learning.

Then we come to teams that play as clean and open a game as you will see in this country—but didn't always. We taught them, by our perseverance.

Finally, there are countries that have played decent football from the start—among which I number France and England.

In other words, a very, very high standard of sportsmanship exists among footballers almost throughout the world. And it exists because *we* implanted it there, because *we* taught it by example, because *our* players have ever met such tactics as the Italians showed with rigid self-control.

A Latin temperament is no drawback to good sportsmanship. Fiddlesticks to that Latin temperament talk! Often—I have seen it so in France—it only serves to make a crowd more infuriated against dirty play than they would be if they were not Latin.

One or two countries—what if it is as many as four?—have still got something to learn about the spirit in which the game should be played. But shall we refuse to play the nearly two-score countries that play good, fair football because one or two others that are newcomers to the sport don't know as much about it as we, who have played *disciplined* football for seventy years, do?

In most of those countries the game is governed by football officials to whom the ambition to have football played in their own countries as it is played in Britain is almost a religion. Shall we snub them, treat them as undesirables?

Our players didn't squeal when the Italians treated them to a startling and perilous display of football as it was never intended to be played. Shall we squeal—by running away from every foreign challenge?

No, the years of ferocious football are for the most part behind us. The little bit that remains to be done in teaching the world real football is easy of accomplishment.

Good, firm refereeing will finish the job. We want referees who can speak six or seven languages, as two or three can already. It was a terrible handicap to the referee of the Italy-England match that he couldn't speak either language.

Mussolini, keep off!

THEN those referees must see that " ignorance of the law " is no excuse for bad play. This referee undoubtedly made allowances for the fact that the Italians didn't know that a goalkeeper could be charged while holding the ball—that the good, old-fashioned way was to shove the goalkeeper into the net, ball and all!

Furthermore, persistent offenders should be sent off, however few are left on the field.

If that had happened to the Italian team, do you think they would ever have played such football again? Would such play have been welcomed as a political asset *then*? Would Italy have welcomed them home with brass bands?

No interference from off the field can survive firm, even brutal, refereeing—not even Mussolini's.

The International Football Association Board should see about it. It would make ferocious football impossible in future.

OUR NEW ENGLISH

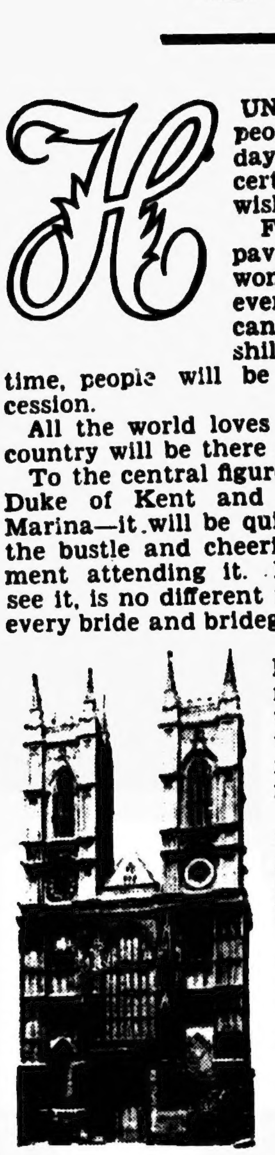
MARINA - the English Princess from Greece.

HUNDREDS of thousands of people will be spectators of to-day's Royal Wedding. And certainly millions more will be wishing they could be there.

From every square foot of pavement space that can be won by use of the elbows and every window at which chairs can be crammed at from ten shillings to twenty guineas a time, people will be watching the Royal Procession.

All the world loves a lover—and so the whole country will be there in person or in spirit.

To the central figures of the occasion—our own Duke of Kent and his Greek bride, Princess Marina—it will be quite a personal affair, despite the bustle and cheering and tremendous excitement attending it. Marriage, as Royal couples see it, is no different from marriage as viewed by every bride and bridegroom in the land.



But to the crowds who will line the route to Westminster Abbey, tier on tier, the ceremony will be something more. To them it will represent the creation of a new English princess.

Some of them may go so far as to wish that Princess Marina had been English, imagining, perhaps, that she has come to us speaking little English, knowing little of English customs and manners, like some of the brides who figured in our Royal weddings of old.

They will not realise that despite her foreign birth, the circumstances of her short but very eventful life have made Marina as English in taste, thought, outlook and speech as the average English girl of her age. "As English as the English" can and does apply to Princess Marina.

The explanation is that, not from accident or design, but rather from a combination of them both, she has been brought up in the English way from her birth.

Let us look at Athens on November 30, 1907, the day she was born. The people who moved about the streets of the city loved England as they loved no other foreign country. The shops were well stocked with British goods—as plentifully, perhaps, as in some English towns where "Buy British" campaigns have been waged. It is the same in Athens to-day, where Byron is still the Greek Liberator, and every Englishman is something of a Byron at heart.

Then peep into the palace in which the happy event had just taken place. Hear them telling the little Princesses that a new sister has just arrived.

IN ENGLISH

"Such a lovely little baby," they said. "And if you are very, very good we shall let you see it."

They told them that in English, and they understood. They didn't tell them how ill their mother was. She had to hand over complete care of her children for some time to an English governess, because of the long illness that followed, so that Marina was really in English care from the moment she gave her first cry.

That English governess, Miss Fox, one of the finest types of Englishwoman, certainly impressed many of her British characteristics on her small charge.

Hear Marina lisping her first words. They were "Mamma" and "Dadda."

Hear her saying her first prayers. The personal prayers were in Greek, but the Lord's Prayer she always said in English. Hear her saying her first alphabet. It was the English alphabet.

The family was so much intermarried with foreigners that it had to choose a language that should be the family tongue, so to speak. There was Marina's mother, who came from Russia, unable to speak a word of Greek, which she learnt with painful slowness. There were marriages with a German, a Frenchwoman, an American, an Englishwoman, a Jugo-Slav prince. It was not easy to find a common language that all of them could understand.

It rested between French and English, but they chose English because they loved England and English ways so much.

They didn't know it then, but one day their choice of a country to live in was to rest between France and England. They chose France, as it happened, but they *wanted* England, and were only prevented from coming here because their family fortunes had been so depleted by the different disasters that had befallen them that the rate of exchange made it almost impossible for them to live in comfort in the country they would have preferred.

But they visited England whenever they could afford to do so, and we never heard of it at the time because they considered themselves no more important than any other private family and shunned publicity.

These, then, are the foundations of the girlhood of Princess Marina, now to become an English princess. What a very English specimen of girlhood has been built on those foundations.

FIRST JUMP

See her riding—and jumping. Her style is 100 per cent. English. Her English groom, Taylor, taught her that almost in her babyhood, giving all his instruction in English.

"Heels well down, missie," was his advice when she was in the saddle. "Give him his head," was how he taught her to jump. And: "Oh, what a fright you gave me. I hope I never have another like it," was what he said when she took her first jump. an excellent one it proved, but a little alarming for the groom because it was taken at the gallop without orders before he had decided she was competent enough to jump.

All the words she uses to describe horses and horsemanship, all the words of command she ever obeyed in the riding school, are English words.

Then see her love of the English countryside over which she gallops. She acquired that during her many previous visits to this country, which number more than is generally imagined.

Why Bognor was the first seaside resort she ever saw, there being none in the accepted sense in Greece. She built sand-castles there as a child, had collected shells, plaited seaweed, had

PRINCESS

sandfights with other children she met there, bathed—all under the watchful eye of her governess, Miss Fox.

There are scores of humble people in Britain who played with the bride of to-day's Royal Wedding—and don't know it.

Her visits were infrequent as a child and a girl in her 'teens, but not of recent years. She came with her sister, Princess Paul of Jugo-Slavia, every time her married sister was visiting her son at his English school. She came over to be presented at Court when she was twenty-five, staying throughout that and the two subsequent seasons. She has visited us, *incognito*, several times in the last few years, during one of which visits she met her husband-to-be, who has long been a close personal friend of Prince Paul of Jugo-Slavia, her brother-in-law.

She has been a shy and retiring guest at many quite small country houses up and down the country.

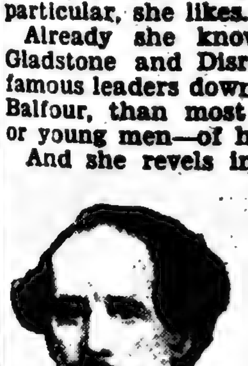
And so when she rides the English countryside it is as familiar and homely as the mountains of Greece—and so much more beautiful, she thinks!

DICKENS-LOVER

Then watch her among her books. She takes her reading very seriously. And she has persuaded the Duke of Kent to read many of her favourites. Priestley, Wells and Galsworthy are her favourites. Shaw she admires as a dramatist.

But chiefly she is interested in biography and autobiography. She finds that a knowledge of the history of England throughout the last few generations comes more easily to her through biography than from the history books. Strachey's works, in particular, she likes.

Already she knows more about Gladstone and Disraeli, and other famous leaders down to Asquith and Balfour, than most English girls—or young men—of her age.



And she revels in Dickens. She thinks he is a master of fiction and a great portrait painter rolled into one. But then she thinks she would have liked all the Victorians. In her opinion, they are very much maligned people. Where she has been asked by friends to choose her own wedding presents, she has asked for collections of the various Victorian novelists.

One of the oldest friends of the family has been asked to get her the complete works of George Eliot.

This delight in English literature, like all her other very English ways, is not of recent growth.

Her first books were fairy tales in English, with an English story, "Alice in Wonderland," as her favourite "Red Riding Hood," "Cinderella," and all the famous Grimm and Hans Andersen fairy stories she learnt in English.

"Cock Robin" and "Dickery-dickery-dock" was what she used to get her father to read to her over and over again. Hating the piano—she has musical taste, but no talent for any particular instrument—she always fretted to break away from music practice and get to her English baby-books.

She used to imitate the voices of bears, giants, pigmies, fairies and all the other quaint beings that inhabit the pages of such books, and so has become a master of the art of mimicry.

In the opinion of many of her friends, it is that ability to imitate any sound she hears that has helped her towards her complete mastery of the English tongue.

Then there is her love of drama. Yes, for all the talk about Greek drama, she likes British the best. One of her ambitions is to have a season ticket for the Old Vic. She has heard all about this London home of Shakespeare from her family, who have all visited it—particularly from King George of Greece, who goes every week when he is in London. And she thinks the Old Vic is going to be one of the many delights of being an English princess.

The Carl Rosa Opera Company, too. She knows the whole story of how one English family after another has lost its fortune in maintaining this ever-struggling operatic organisation, so keeping the torch of opera alight for a century in one of the few countries wherein there is no subsidy.

LITTLE ACTRESS

Her father owned his own theatre in Athens, wrote his own plays, produced the works of celebrities. In fact, he had a private passage from the royal box down to the stage, so that he could act as spectator and producer in turn.

And when he produced Shakespeare, Marina was always begging for a part. She didn't have to beg hard, because she is an accomplished little actress and can declaim in English almost perfectly. Her English is the best of all the five or six languages she speaks, and even the very slight foreign intonation in her voice—it is not an accent—disappears when she is on the stage.

The Duke of Kent.

HE FLEW

Then when her mother organised theatrical shows in Athens for charity, it was Marina who persuaded her to include old English morality plays—which are all too rarely seen here.

And don't let us forget the circumstances under which she met the man who will to-day become her husband.

It was in September, 1933. Her sister Elisabeth had become engaged to Count Toerring - Yettenbach. Princess Marina, already feeling the impending loss, thought a visit to this country would help to assuage it. Her other sister, Princess Olga, was bringing her son to school here, and so she decided to accompany her.

She met Prince George as a friend of her sister Olga's husband, and it was obvious there was mutual attraction from the first.

They met again when she visited England a few months later. Then, after she had returned to Jugo-Slavia, Prince George accepted an invitation to a party there with very surprising alacrity.

He borrowed the Prince of Wales's aeroplane and flew there—and four days later Princess Marina and he were engaged.

That, then, is Princess Marina—the English girl from Greece.

She does not come to us as a foreigner prepared to learn our language because it is the language of her husband, but as a girl who, having grown up to prefer English things and English ways, will fit in automatically with English life and ways.

She will want to laugh, now, at the people who used to criticise her for trying to be *too* English, who affected to be amused when, in trying to reach higher than school-book English, she called a lawyer's brief his "grief," and spoke of a doctor as "describing" for his patients.

TWO COUNTRIES

She will remember how, whenever she was pressed to say which country she liked best, England or Greece, she used to say: "England and Greece," and when asked where she would rather live, would answer: "In Greece *and* England."

And she will be glad that she was not afraid to follow her own heart, even if in the eyes of some of the people who were near her at the time it tended to make her "too English."

No wonder many of us will think to-day of that other girl who came to us on a bleak winter morning seventy-one years ago to dazzle London with the freshness and charm that the years never stole from her and to inspire Lord Tennyson to his poetic welcome to a "Sea-King's daughter from over the sea"—Alexandra.

So English was she that the nation forgot within a week that she was a Dane. She was as fine and typical an Englishwoman as ever lived, loving English fairy stories as a child and going on to prefer English books, art and music as a woman; worshipping animals in that typically English way; thinking of anything that was not in the English style as strange.

She came to us as an English princess ready-made—and now in to-day's Royal Wedding history seems to be repeating itself.

Well may we wonder, as we see or read about Princess Marina driving to and from her wedding, whether England is going to have another Alexandra.

Homely Wisdom
by
Canon R. J. Campbell, D.D.

SECURITY

A CONVERSATION this week with an able and devoted friend of the unemployed has left me with many things to think about.

The man to whom I refer is no revolutionary nor an agitator in the interests of any political party. By birth he belongs to the professional classes, not to the manual workers, though what he says applies almost as much to the unfortunate in the ranks of the former as in those of the latter.

He knows what he is talking about, for he now spends all his energies in trying to help ex-Service men and others who through no fault of their own have come down in the world and find themselves bereft of the opportunity of earning a livelihood for themselves and dependents.

The task is heart-breaking, he declares, for there is so little that any organisation can do to meet the need; it cannot make employment, and the resources at command are too small to furnish more than meagre assistance to the down and out.

Experience has taught him that the most immediately effective kind of help that one can give to a hopeless man is fellowship.

Bring him into a warm room and to the company of others like himself. Give him the company of a pipe if he happens to be a smoker; let him have something hot inside him; start a sing-song or a debate or both, and you will probably send him home reinvigorated and with new courage to meet his difficulties.

I asked my informant what it was that most of the people he knew wanted specially in life.

"They want security," he answered. "Almost every man and woman in the modern world is haunted by the spectre of possible disaster. All their life through they are driven like slaves under the lash of hard necessity, in dread of what may happen to-day or to-morrow, never knowing for certain whether their little foothold may not be swept from under them."

* * *

A man scrapes and saves for many years to buy his own home on the instalment plan. The day comes when because of sickness or the collapse of trade he is no longer able to keep up the payments and loses every penny he has hitherto paid and the home as well. How is he likely to feel about it?

Or a young couple set up housekeeping with furniture obtained by hire-purchase. The baby comes, and unfortunately hard times come with it; the young husband's job is gone and the young mother cannot earn enough to keep things going and nourish the child.

Presently a van arrives and the furniture they have been pinching to pay for is carted off; they are stripped bare.

* * *

Or you hear of a small shop having to put up the shutters. Think of the months and years of struggle that went on behind those doors before the end came; the sleepless nights filled with worry and desperation; the mounting load of debt; the gradually diminishing number of customers who pay cash. Many a bankruptcy is due to nothing but the fact that the tradesman cannot collect what is owing to him from customers as poor as himself.

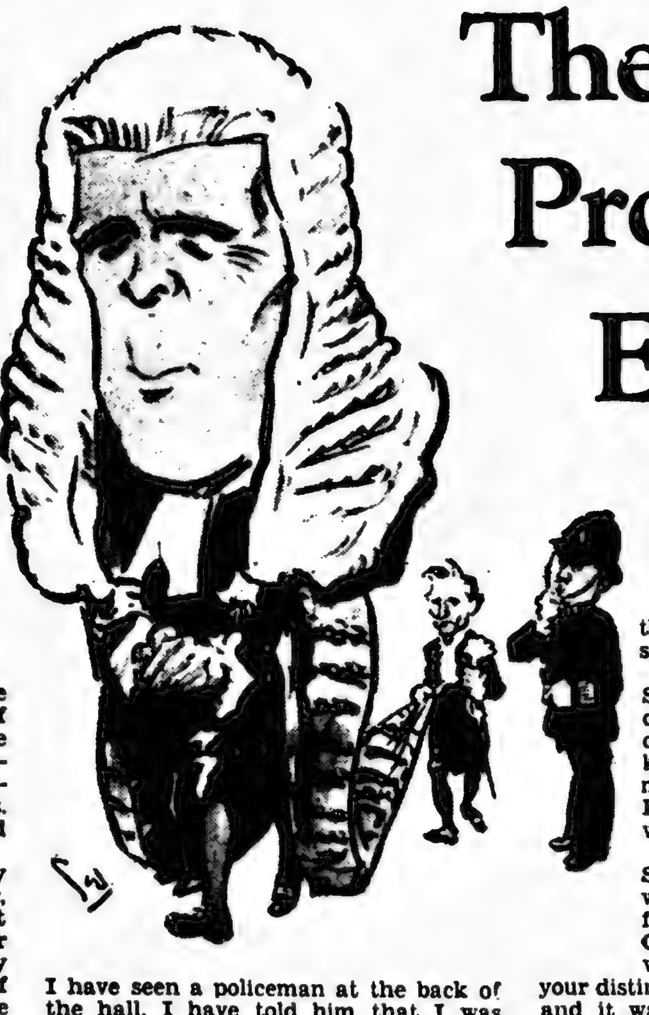
No one is secure in this world, but a better day is coming when material security will be the common possession, though it cannot give us everything we desire.

And when the evil day comes, that soon or late comes to us all, the best security we can have is that of the heart's affection that no misfortune can alienate and no trouble destroy.

THE 'DOGS' for grace-ing!
5
PARK DRIVE
GALLAHER'S PARK DRIVE
for pleasure!
10 for 4D PLAIN OR CORK TIP (MILD) 5 for 2D

Hannen Swaffer's Open Letter to the Lord Chancellor

They Can Prosecute EVEN YOU



DEAR LORD SANKEY,—So you are the latest to endorse the general opinion that there are far too many Acts of Parliament and regulations. The man in the street will be pleased to know that you, the Lord Chancellor, agree with him.

Lord Halsbury, one of your predecessors—no doubt with a good many assistants—once spent part of his retirement in producing a complete statement of the laws of the country.

But not even Lord Halsbury's summary could, I am certain, explain English law to the man in the street.

I mean no disrespect when I say: "You don't know, I don't know, and neither does the cow."

"Any one of you, when you go to bed at night, wonders how many regulations you have broken," you said to the Institute of Journalists.

Yes, we poor journalists to-day are harried on every hand. There seems to be a dead set against what, ironically perhaps, is called "the freedom of the Press."

"When I walk from Kensington to the House of Lords," you added, "I believe I break quite a dozen regulations between one place and the other."

It was Shaw who, some years ago, when addressing the chief constables of the country, boasted to them that every time he got into a motor car he broke several Acts of Parliament, and said that it was impossible to drive one without breaking some law or other.

Strangely enough Progress consists largely of breaking laws—yes, and continuing to break them until they are altered.

Take the Sunday Observance Act, passed in the reign of Charles II. Under that you and I and all of us are compelled by law to go to an Anglican church every Sunday morning. Yes, we could be fined for not doing so.

Because of that Act, as you, I am sure, remember, a High Wycombe tobacconist won considerable fame some years ago because he was constantly being fined for selling something on a Sunday. Why this unfortunate man was singled out for persecution, because that is what it amounted to, I do not know. It was done all over the country by thousands of people.

Indeed, I remember that when, some years ago, a Sheffield newsagent was summoned because he had sold the Sunday paper I was then editing, I pointed out, with good effect, that if he were guilty of breaking the law, so was the Vicar of Sheffield, at whose church a parish magazine was being sold, and so was the Sheffield Corporation, which was selling seats on tramcars.

Under our strange system in England, which leaves on the Statute Book hundreds and hundreds of Acts of Parliament which are obsolete in the sense that they are seldom used, anybody can be prosecuted for almost anything. Nobody knows where he is. Fortunately he does not care, or it would keep him awake at night.

Why, when dear old George Lansbury got angry, a year before the War, because the law said women could not vote and so Mrs. Pankhurst and other suffragettes were imprisoned, they summoned him under a very old Act of Edward III, Statute I, C. 16. So George had to appear before a magistrate because he was "a wanderer, a beggar, and a piller from across the seas."

I wonder the whole system of Government did not die of ridicule because of that! No, the public generally applauded when George, refusing to be bound over, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment. He did not stay there long, of course, because, as he had taken the precaution of starving himself before he went to jail, they soon had him out, because otherwise he might have died.

I, as a Spiritualist, for instance, am frequently subject to arrest under the Witchcraft Act of James I and the Vagrancy Act of George IV. Sometimes, when I have been speaking and I have seen a policeman at the back of the hall, I have told him that I was liable to arrest under the Witchcraft Act, and that he also was liable to arrest if he did not arrest me! He has merely stared, wondering. . . .

You see, I happen to belong to the only religious body in the land which breaks the law every time it practises its religion. Oliver Lodge might have been arrested every time he sat with a medium. I don't suppose he cared.

This letter, my lord, gives me an opportunity of expressing my admiration for your qualities of heart and mind. You are the only member of the last Labour Government who, when joining the so-called "National" Government, escaped the criticism of your former colleagues. It was known that you had done so in what would seem the almost impossible task of saving India.

When you presided over the Sankey Commission, the evidence you heard from miners, coalowners and experts of all kinds convinced you that the mines should be nationalised. From that moment you sided with the workers.

You became, in fact, a Socialist Lord Chancellor. And when, recently, you had conferred upon you the freedom of Cardiff, it was the Socialists whom you had left who pressed your distinguished claims to that honour, and it was certain coal interests, supporters of the Government of which you were then a member, who raised the only objection.

No, my lord, I do not think you need worry much about the old Acts of Parliament. They will remain, anyway.

We want you to concern yourself about the new ones. And to use in the Cabinet what thousands of us believe you exercise already—an influence to restrain all those repressive and reactionary forces who believe in the Sedition Acts, who continue to make the quarrel with Ireland more fierce, who would dragoon India, yes, and destroy, if they dared, all the liberties for which your ancestors and mine, and the ancestors of my readers, strove so valiantly and for so many centuries.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Rt. Hon. J. RAMSAY MACDONALD,
Prime Minister

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—In a few days' time you will receive an all-Party deputation that will urge the raising of the school age.

I'm sure you appreciate the reasons why this should be done as well as anyone. What we expect of you is that you will impress those reasons on your die-hard colleagues.

With your gift of language, can't you convince them of the misery suffered by children who leave school at fourteen with no prospect of work?

And if they are too thick-skinned for humane arguments, can't you persuade them that it would be cheaper in the long run to keep these youngsters at school?

JOHN BULL.

Dr. COURTENAY C. WEEKS,
Beckenham, Kent

DEAR SIR,—More ministers than miners die as the result of excessive drinking, you report.

That makes it more difficult than ever to explain the excessive dryness of many sermons!

JOHN BULL.

Mr. OLIVER STANLEY,
Minister of Labour

DEAR SIR,—A man suffering from heart disease, and certified as fit for light work only, was sent by the Walton Exchange to a general labourer's job, set to digging a trench, and very soon fell down dead.

Nobody was blamed, but the coroner said if a similar thing happened again considerable notice would be taken of it.

That's not good enough for me. I call on you to investigate the matter—particularly the reason why the man's serious state of health was not clearly indicated in his employment card.

JOHN BULL.

Dr. STELLA CHURCHILL: Children better brought up by poor mothers than by rich, you say. Yes—because rich women can afford to shirk their job.—JOHN BULL.

The MAGISTRATES,
Sunderland

GENTLEMEN,—In future, Sunderland couples who "fall out" will no longer be exposed to the searchlight of publicity.

Instead of airing their dirty linen in open court, they will describe their troubles quietly at special matrimonial sittings in which good advice and reconciliation will be the aim.

That is what I have always urged, and it is bound to come. I congratulate you on being among the pioneers.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. S. F. PERRY,
Ealing

DEAR SIR,—I am glad you have revealed how your son, the tennis champion, when entering for a tournament at the age of sixteen, was refused dressing-room accommodation because he didn't come from Eton, Harrow or Repton.

These snobbish distinctions still survive just where they should have died first—in sport. Doesn't it make you wonder if some of the bigwigs are quite as "sporting" as they pretend to be?

JOHN BULL.

Rev. H. S. TAGGART,
Sedgebrook, near Grantham

DEAR RECTOR,—When, in a few weeks' time you become vicar of St. Peter-at-Gowts, Lincoln, I hope your five thousand new parishioners will be proud of you.

For you will have lost nearly £2 a week in stipend and moved from a parish of only two hundred people.

That sort of "Irishman's rise" may be foolish, but it does you great credit.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN: Talking of tax relief you remind us that we can't eat our cake and have it. But who gets the plums?—JOHN BULL.

Mr. W. HEALE,
Exeter

DEAR SIR,—You won't go short of good fare at Christmas, I wager, but you seem eager to keep other folk short.

When a fellow-member of the public assistance committee offered to provide a bottle of cider for institution inmates on Christmas Day you protested strongly and the offer was turned down.

You are not a kill-joy, you assert. No, I guess those unfortunate inmates will have another word for it.

JOHN BULL.

Sir ALFRED PEASE,
Chairman, Guisboro' Bench

DEAR SIR ALFRED,—I don't think much of your ideas about public safety, for you are going to allow stage plays in a hall described by the police as a "death-trap."

They not only complained of the lack of emergency exits, but said that curtains had to be pulled away from lights fixed on the stage at one performance. I'm glad that the Home Office and most magistrates take a more serious view of such places.

JOHN BULL.

Sir P. CUNLIFFE-LISTER,
Colonial Secretary

DEAR SIR PHILIP,—In a few days' time you will receive a request for British pensions for the grandchildren of a Malay Sultan who died eighty years ago.

They are not the only people with such ambitions.

But I hope you'll remember that the British taxpayer is not the goose that lays golden eggs!

JOHN BULL.

COUNTESS HOWE,
London, W.1

DEAR LADY HOWE,—I hope you'll get a really big sum at the charity ball you are giving on December 11.

For you are trying to raise money to stop the exportation of worn-out horses to the Continent, where they are worked to death.

I hope even more that this shameful traffic will soon be stopped by law.

JOHN BULL.

The TOWN COUNCILLORS,
Dingwall, Ross

SLEEPY ONES,—Will your slumber never end? The recent fire, which had to be fought by untrained citizens because you have no fire brigade, should have shamed you into action; but maybe only an earthquake will disturb you.

There are volunteers willing to form a brigade if they are given proper fire-fighting appliances; I suggest they find a hose and turn it on you.

JOHN BULL.

OVERHEARD
between
DOCTORS

THE MAN WHO COULDN'T SLEEP BECAUSE OF THE CLOCK

"He says he can't get proper rest because the town-hall clock strikes every hour and wakes him up."

"*What does he want you to do about it?*"

"Expects me to get the authorities to stop the clock."

"*And if they did I'm afraid he'd find something else was keeping him awake—barking dogs or early milk-vans or what-not.*"

"Exactly. As Shakespeare puts it, 'The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars' (meaning clocks, dogs and milk-vans) 'but in ourselves.'"

"*That applies to all insomnia really. You must make this man realise that the annoyance he suffers from the noises is an effect of his sleeplessness, not the cause of it.*"

"Still I've got to break the vicious circle somewhere."

"*Undoubtedly. You must break it at bedtime. But if the truth were known, there's probably nothing more at the bottom of it than a little anxiety, a little debility, and a failure to assimilate his supper.*"

"That's the diagnosis all right, but what's the treatment?"

"*Well, if you take my advice you'll give him Cadbury's Bourn-vita food-drink every night. It'll help his digestion and build up his strength. The only trouble is he may soon be sleeping so soundly that he won't wake up for burglars!*"

Cadbury's

¼ lb. 9d. ½ lb. 1/5 1 lb. 2/9 WEIGHT GUARANTEED

BOURN-VITA

For Digestion, Sleep and Energy

The "John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee :—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

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New Kidneys

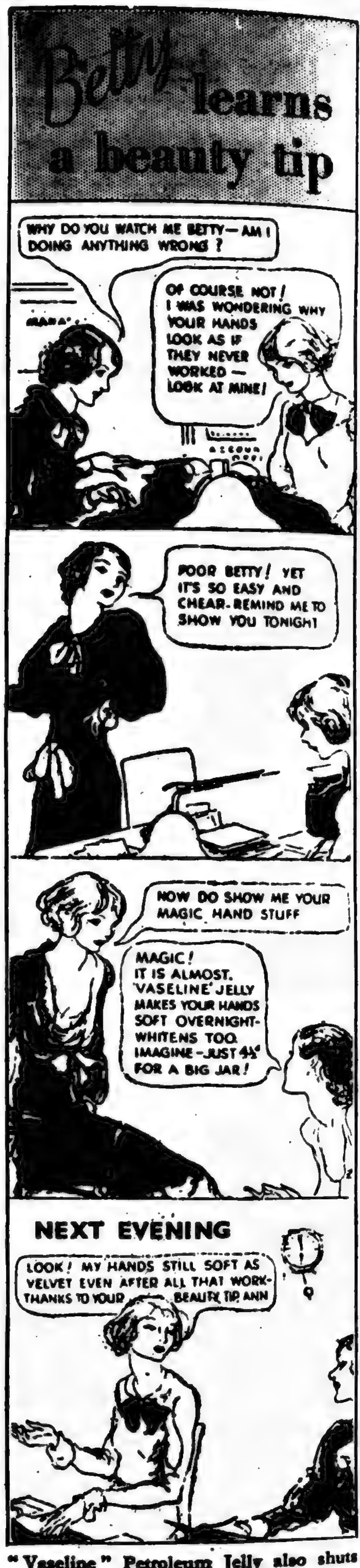
If you could exchange your neglected, tired and lazy Kidneys for new ones you would automatically end Kidney trouble, Night-Rising, Leg Pains, Nervousness, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Burning, Itching and Acidity. Try the Doctor's prescription CYSTEX (Siss-tex). Guaranteed to cure or money back. At Boots and all Chemists.

LITTLE MISS MUFFET
Sat on her Tuffet eating her
NUTTALL'S
MINTOES
DELICIOUS SUPERIOR

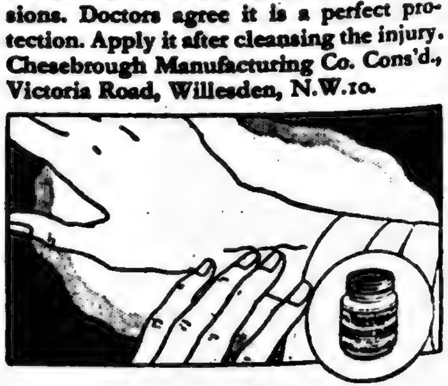
Accept this FREE SAMPLE OFFER of Famous Hair Beauty Products

Readers can test FREE any 3 of the world-famous Harlene Hair Beauty preparations offered on the Back Cover. Simply cut out the Special Sample Coupon, enclose your name and address, and attach necessary stamps to cover postage, etc. State which numbers are required.

Turn to this offer now!

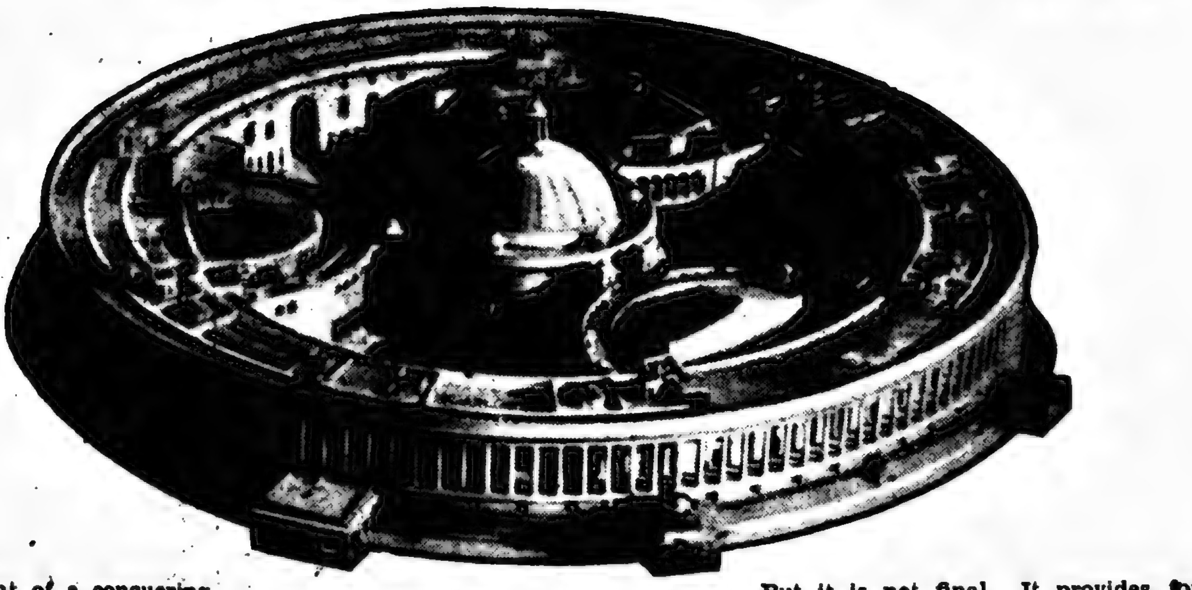

Betty learns a beauty tip
WHY DO YOU WATCH ME BETTY—AM I DOING ANYTHING WRONG?
OF COURSE NOT! I WAS WONDERING WHY YOUR HANDS LOOK AS IF THEY NEVER WORKED—LOOK AT MINE!
POOR BETTY! YET IT'S SO EASY AND CHEAP-REMIND ME TO SHOW YOU TONIGHT
NOW DO SHOW ME YOUR MAGIC HAND STUFF
MAGIC! IT IS ALMOST. 'VASELINE' JELLY MAKES YOUR HANDS SOFT OVERNIGHT-WHITENS TOO. IMAGINE-JUST 4½d FOR A BIG JAR!
NEXT EVENING
LOOK! MY HANDS STILL SOFT AS VELVET EVEN AFTER ALL THAT WORK-THANKS TO YOUR BEAUTY TIP, ANN

"Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly also shuts out infection from cuts, burns and abrasions. Doctors agree it is a perfect protection. Apply it after cleansing the injury. Chesebrough Manufacturing Co. Cons'd., Victoria Road, Willesden, N.W.10.



Trade **Vaseline** Mark
Petroleum Jelly

STORM over INDIA



The Council House, New Delhi, India's seat of Government

INDIA
BRITISH ISLES
"That vast country and these small islands . . ."

G. Gardiner

VITH the issue of the
India Reform Scheme,
the stage is set for the
great drama that will
dominate Parliament
this session and
hout the coming year. No
constitution-building on such
e as that to which we are now
tted has ever before been
pted in history.
need not be surprised, and we
not to be alarmed, at the out-
th which the scheme has been
ed from both extremes. The
rds at home denounce it as
rrender of India. The Nation-
in India attack it with equal
s an insult to India that must
g back in our faces.
veen these two extremes, it is
siness of the plain man, both
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ry to come to a just decision
what should be done in the
sts of both countries.
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Europe and with a population
ten times that of these islands.
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is known as British India, one-
under the rule of native princes
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a century and a half this vast
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five thousand miles away. It has
overned well, and has enjoyed a
m from internal strife and ex-
aggression that no other part of
rth has had in the same measure
at India would certainly not have
Britain had not been there to
he invader away.
ink all responsible Indians would
this, and most of them would
further that the continued
ce of Britain in India is neces-
o the security of the realm.
the relationship must be changed.
st no longer rest on force. It
must cease to be that of a conquering people imposing its will on the conquered. Education and Western ideas have been at work in India as elsewhere. They have made the people self-conscious. They resent the idea of being underlings in their own country, and have become imbued with the notion of self-government.

This unrest has been developing for a century. The Mutiny was the first symptom of it, and the World War—which destroyed the prestige of the white man in the East—gave it an enormous impulse, and brought it to a crisis.

It is that crisis with which we are now faced. Two courses are before us. One is to adjust our relationship with India in such a way as will lead to the ultimate good of full self-government within the Empire.

The other, that of Mr. Churchill and his fellow Die-hards, is to resist all India's claims to responsible government and to rule by force. The end of that policy would be foredoomed. This country could not hold a continent of 300,000,000 people in subjection against their will. We should lose India, and we should deserve to lose it. That would be a disaster to us and to India alike, for nothing is more certain than that our withdrawal from India would leave that country a prey to chaos, disruption and external aggression.

These are the alternatives, and the Joint Committee's scheme represents the Government's choice. We have decided to concede the reasonable claims of India and give her a constitution which will lead with as much speed as wisdom dictates to the goal of full and responsible self-government within the British Commonwealth.

This scheme is the result of enormous labour and is backed by overwhelming authority. Six years have been devoted to the examination of the problem—first, by the Simon Commission, then by the Round Table Conference; finally by the Joint Committee of both Houses of Parliament, whose scheme, the result of eighteen months' sittings, is now before us. It has the backing of the leaders of all parties—Labour only dissenting on the ground that it does not go far enough—of every living Viceroy and ex-Viceroy of India, of the Anglo-Indian Press and the Anglo-Indian public, of all the most instructed Civil Servants who have spent their lives in the administration of Indian affairs.

It has against it Mr. Churchill, Lord Lloyd and Sir Henry Page Croft!

The central work of the constitution, around which the battle will rage, is the concession of responsible government at the centre. Without that the scheme would fall to the ground. The provincial legislatures are, as in the case of the United States, to have the coping-stone of a Federal legislature which will unite all India in a single system of government.

☆ ★ ☆

There are, of course, large reservations. Defence and Foreign relations will continue to be administered by the India Office. Large powers are reserved to the Viceroy in order to preserve the integrity of the police. Safeguards in relation to finance and against the imposition of tariffs for other than fiscal reasons are provided.

If the scheme, with its reservations and safeguards, were final, there would be some ground for the resentment of the Indian Nationalists who are clamouring "Reject! Reject!" and for the criticism of Labour, who think it does not go far enough.

But it is not final. It provides for revision and extension as the result of experience. It is, in fact, the sketch plan of a vast experiment in government, the success of which depends upon the prudence with which it is developed.

We are not dealing here with a homogeneous people and a small country. We are dealing with an unparalleled complexity of peoples, speaking different tongues, in widely varying stages of civilisation, and charged with great and bitter religious animosities. To lift all the controlling and restraining influences of an established regime would be to invite disaster, the collapse of the experiment, and the betrayal of India.

☆ ★ ☆

The scheme is and must be a compromise between what is at present prudent and possible and what is ultimately aimed at. India must judge it, not merely by what it gives, but as the opening of a new relationship between the two countries, the goal of which is the achievement of that principle of self-government which has made the British Commonwealth the most free and secure political structure in history.

So much for the Indian discontents. As for our own doubts and fears, let us remember three things.

First, that the British Commonwealth has grown great on the concession of liberty. Whenever it has failed, it has failed by the denial of liberty. Second, that the India Reform Scheme represents the verdict of the best minds of all parties who have devoted months and years to this great problem. Third, that the only alternative to this scheme is the government of India by force against the will of the Indian people.

Are we prepared to face such an alternative with its inevitable failure?

SCIENTIFIC SLEUTHS

Not From the B.B.C.

A BURLY man with shrewdness in his eyes,
With feet of rather more than normal size—
So we conceive a Scotland Yard detective;
He knows a bit about the ways of crooks,
But little knows of microscopes or books,
So as a sleuth-hound he is deemed defective!

Official sleuths, it seems, can't have too much
Acquaintance with pathology and such-
Like subjects, theoretical and clinical;
And those who in laboratories shine
Will win promotion all along the line,
Though old-time d's wax sceptical and cynical!

A cove with puckered brow and rumpled hair,
Who goes about with an abstracted air,
With specs to remedy his sight defective,
Who peers at test-tubes, spends a lot of time
In learning the constituents of lime
Will be the model of a Yard detective!

Maybe this prophetic portrait is an exaggeration. But it certainly looks as if the crime investigators of to-morrow—the alumni of Hendon Police College—will be round-shouldered students, quite unlike the detectives we have come to know through books—either mystery books or faked account books!

Anyway, Dr. James Davidson, M.B., of the Pathological Department of Edinburgh University, is to be placed in charge of a special scientific laboratory at the Metropolitan Police College, where students will receive instruction in "scientific methods of crime detection."

So it seems reasonable to infer an increase in the height of the brows and a diminution in the size of the feet of future denizens of Scotland Yard.

But whether the ordinary uncultivated crook will regard a detective armed with a spatula and a microscope as a more formidable opponent than one furnished with handcuffs remains to be seen.

Precisely what form this new "scientific" instruction will take has not been divulged. But those who remember the exciting skill with which the late lamented and highly scientific Sherlock Holmes could identify any one of the 1,475 perfumes used by female wrongdoers and tell by a glance at some ash which brand of cigar was favoured by a male suspect will look for thrilling results.

One can imagine a "star" scholar from Hendon, called in to investigate a case of bigamy for the sake of the insurance, peering through lens at a stain on the carpet, sniffing a cocktail glass, subjecting a dropped button to laboratory tests and announcing: "This crime was plainly committed by a red-haired man who was born on a Friday, has two front teeth missing and a bunion on his left foot—it is now only a matter of finding him."

The job of finding him, of course, will be left to the ordinary unscientific crook-catchers—but, really, my dear Watson—simplicity itself!

In spotting a wrong 'un, wherever he roams,
Be he ever so cunning, there's no one like Holmes!
A pin on the doormat with blood on its point,
The mark of some teeth in the Sunday-night joint
He sees, and his agile brain plots on;
He's classified teeth and he's analysed pins,
So he just takes a spot of cocaine as he grins:
"It's all very plain, my dear Watson!"

Though Sherlock is buried his methods survive,
And Holmeses from Hendon will doubtless contrive,
With mortars and test-tubes, in quite a short time,
To treat as mere child's play detecting a crime!
But, meanwhile, Bill Sikes gaily trots on
His way with his jemmy, while pale students fag,
And grins, as he blithely departs with the swag:
"Too simple, by 'arf, my dear Watson!"

JOHN BULL.

'Min' the wonderful polishing cream quickly gives a beautiful finish to Furniture and all highly polished surfaces. It also makes the cleaning and polishing of White Enamel Paint so easy...........Try a tin to-day

MIN THE HALF MINUTE POLISH

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SPRATT'S CROONERISMS .... No. 17.

"You have taken my heart"

We are afraid this is a case of cupboard love. That pup may be addressing his small mistress, but his eyes are all for the dish of Ovals she is carrying. And who can blame him? What puppy could resist the lure of these crisp, crunchy, meaty, munchy little biscuits? They are as tempting to his palate as they are good for his constitution. Try your dog with

SPRATT'S meat fibrine OVALS

Buy in sealed packets, cartons and bags from 5d. upwards.

FREE Send for "SPRATT'S BISCUIT BOOK," a helpful illustrated guide which will help you to give your dog expert care and consideration.
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GIVE THE GREATEST PLEASURE.... GIVE PLAYER'S

The joy of giving is increased when the best is within reach of one's purse . . . And no lengthy pondering is needed. A happy and easy decision is "Player's"—they give the greatest pleasure.

In Christmas Cartons

100 FIVE-20 PACKETS 4/9½ 100 TIN 4/10 150 TIN 7/3
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JOHN PLAYER & SONS NOTTINGHAM
PLAYER'S MEDIUM NAVY CUT

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. N.C.C.257.A

HATTERED *but no* PENSION

A BATTERY of howitzers in action on the bank of the La Bassee canal . . . a convoy of transport ploughing through the mud . . . a handful of artillerymen un- shells for the coming bombard-

scene is one that usually features nightmare dreams of William s Harrison, a railwayman who ith his wife and three children at anway Road, Ely, near Cardiff.

ison's dreams invariably terminate he enemy shell that burst among perspiring gunners, who stacked upon one another behind the

of his comrades was blown to a second was killed outright. he himself was flung twenty feet he air, to land spreadeagled in a riddled with shrapnel wounds.

sergeant who rescued Harrison, a of Abertillery, in Monmouthshire, varded the Military Medal—and on himself went from the casualty station to hospital in Birming-

since that shellburst at La Bassee has he known a day free from nd nervous anxiety. He is a physi- eck.

Discharged

ave dealt with numerous cases of hose treatment at the hands of nistry of Pensions has roused us er; but we have seldom had to tell so poignantly heartrending as evealed in the post-war history of n Harrison.

n he was discharged from the Harrison was questioned with re- to his claim for a disability n; but, by nature a reserved and t man, he merely shrugged his ers

was then barely twenty–five.

as the doctor at Larkhill, in Wilt- who called him back for examina- nd who recommended him for the n of 17s. 10d. a week he eventually d.

ison went back to his work at the depôt on the G.W.R. station in ; after which he married and down.

years after the war the Ministry sions reduced his allowance to a week; and in 1922, although he ill undergoing treatment for his s, he was granted a final award ting to £10.

even operations

final award he received is de- in the covering letter as a inal Gratuity" . . . and since he the money order at the Post he has not received a single penny- from his country by way of com- ion, despite continual efforts by and others.

through all the years which have ed, Harrison has been continually hands of various doctors. Again ain he has been examined, and re- have been signed by medical prac- rs and surgeons testifying that his on is undoubtedly due to gunshot s

Harrison has undergone no fewer than seven operations for the removal of pieces of shrapnel from his legs.

As recently as four years ago he was admitted to Chepstow Military Hospital, and an exceptionally large piece of shrapnel was removed from his thigh. Other pieces of shrapnel have actually worked their way through his flesh from time to time.

The specialist who attended him counted twenty - five wounds scattered over differtent parts of his body. Harrison's legs are to-day pitted and seared with his wounds.

The specialist who treated him for his condition went so far as to warn him that any further operations could only result in his losing the use of both of his legs: *yet in spite of that he is refused a pension!*

It is astonishing in the face of these facts and though independent doctors testify that Harrison suffers as a result of his war injuries, that the Ministry of Pensions should decline to grant the allowance he is justly entitled to receive.

A panel doctor who has attended the stricken man has repeatedly certified that his condition is due to his war service.

Harrison is described as a man who "cannot therefore, in any circumstances, be ever again fully considered a fit man."

The Cardiff Branch of the British Legion has made appeal to the Ministry of Pensions without success.

Mr. Patrick Munro, M.P., took up the matter with the Minister of Pensions, but he was informed by that Ministry that "unless deterioration had occurred since 1921, the case could not be reviewed."

The Ministry of Pensions itself has informed Harrison that not even treatment, other than is afforded by his panel doctor, is available for him. Harrison's wife was informed that electrical massage could not be continued because of the cost.

William Harrison, whose life is a nightmare of agony and despair

Through all the efforts that have been made on behalf of Harrison, the Ministry of Pensions has consistently ignored the fact that he was admitted to hospital because of his gunshot wounds only four years ago.

He suffers to-day, and he is in pain every day. He cycles five miles to and from his work. When he is too ill for work his wife and children fall back on the meagre allowance to which he is entitled under the National Insurance scheme.

It is to Harrison's credit that doctors who have attended him know him as a man who never complains. It is because he has never complained that nothing has been done. He had the right to appeal, and his right to appeal was recognised.

Gallant soldier

But he happened to be feeling comparatively well at the time, so he allowed the opportunity to pass. Yet, even when it provided Harrison with treatment at Rookwood Hospital (Cardiff), the Pension Ministry declared he was ineligible for compensation.

The case of William Thomas Harrison is most obviously one that should come up for further consideration. He proved himself worthy in time of war. He was promoted to corporal.

He was doing a sergeant's duties when a shell shattered his health and his happiness.

He has served the Great Western Railway faithfully for 24 years, and, according to his workmates, he is the last man to talk of his experiences in France.

His due

He has proved himself a worthy husband and father. His eldest daughter, aged 13 years, has won a scholarship, and is attending a secondary school. His wife and family are well provided for.

But Harrison, we repeat, knows no day free of pain.

He seldom sleeps without hearing the batteries at La Bassee, nor does he dream without visualising again all the horror of that bursting shell.

We have rarely encountered a sadder or more scandalous case than this, and we sincerely hope that our appeal on Harrison's behalf will not have been made in vain.

It is for the Ministry of Pensions to prove itself worthy of men like William Thomas Harrison.

Justice must certainly be done, and done without delay.

VANISHING WOMAN'S FRAUDS

THE police of ten counties are searching for a clever woman crook named Dora Frances Cavey, who during the past few months has used a number of aliases, which include Cornish, Barnes, Wilson, Garron and Gears.

A woman of about twenty-five, well dressed and of pleasing manners, Dora Cavey usually selects a millinery or confectioner's shop for her attentions.

In conversation with the proprietress or assistant she mentions that she is going to open a small handicraft shop in the town and would be glad of a recommendation to a good-class boarding-house or modest hotel where she can book accommodation for her two sisters who are going to run the new business.

Invariably she is given several addresses, and selects one or two for a visit. She is, of course, well received, and after a tour of inspection books accommodation for her sisters, who are to arrive at an early date.

During her visit she finds time to have a meal, and also an opportunity to raid a few rooms, taking with her anything that may come to hand. By the time her duplicity is discovered Dora Frances Cavey is on her way to another town.

It is part of the cleverness of this woman's coups that at any town she visits she makes a careful study of the local timetable. Timing is important, for having accomplished her coup she leaves herself just sufficient time to catch a train that will carry her away from the danger zone.

This resourceful woman crook has so far had a charmed life. Her exploits have been carried out with a combination of intelligence and impudence.

Occasionally she varies her story. Recently when she arrived in Plymouth she told a hotel proprietor that her car had broken down.

Her manner was so convincing that she was provided with the best accommodation available.

The inevitable sequel came a few hours later when she disappeared, as had some jewellery and some cash from the hotel.

Not long ago she arrived in Cardiff and told a sympathetic boarding-house manageress that she was bringing two assistants from London to open a high-class hairdressing establishment

Once again she made a hurried departure, and once again her victim discovered that she had been robbed.

For months Dora Frances Cavey, using one or other of a string of aliases, has been touring the country, visiting Truro, Worthing, Canterbury, Hastings, Weymouth, Bournemouth and Portsmouth.

It is with the object of bringing her career of crime to an end that we have given these details of her activities.

"JOHN BULL'S"
XMAS GIFT TO YOU
HAD YOURS YET? See Page 4

INDIGESTION AND STOMACH PAINS

Stopped in 5 minutes!

Relief—*quick* relief—is your one overwhelming necessity when suffering the pains of indigestion. That is why leading medical authorities—specialists, doctors, hospitals—recommend and specify 'Bisurated' Magnesia for even the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia, acid stomach and gastritis. *They* know (for they are in touch with the latest developments in medical practice) that recent X-ray tests and medical research have proved the ingredients of 'Bisurated' Magnesia to be the quickest-acting and the most effective known to medical science.

This letter, which is one of thousands, provides convincing proof, Mr. Tom Grist of Worsboro Dale ,writes :—

"I was nearly mad with stomach pain ;- I took a dose of 'Bisurated' Magnesia and it was wonderful how quickly the pain left me. Now I am not afraid to eat anything, because a dose puts me right in a minute or two."

Make sure that your next attack of stomach pain or discomfort, whatever the cause, finds you prepared to stop it *within five minutes.* Get a 1/3d. bottle of 'Bisurated' Magnesia from your chemist *now.* Ask for 'BISURATED' MAGNESIA and you will get what you need—there is only *one* 'BISURATED' MAGNESIA.

FOG gets into your throat. Put your voice right with

VICK
LOZENGES

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DELIGHTFUL TO THE TASTE

5 REASONS Why I Use "DULL FINISH" FACE POWDER

Because it....

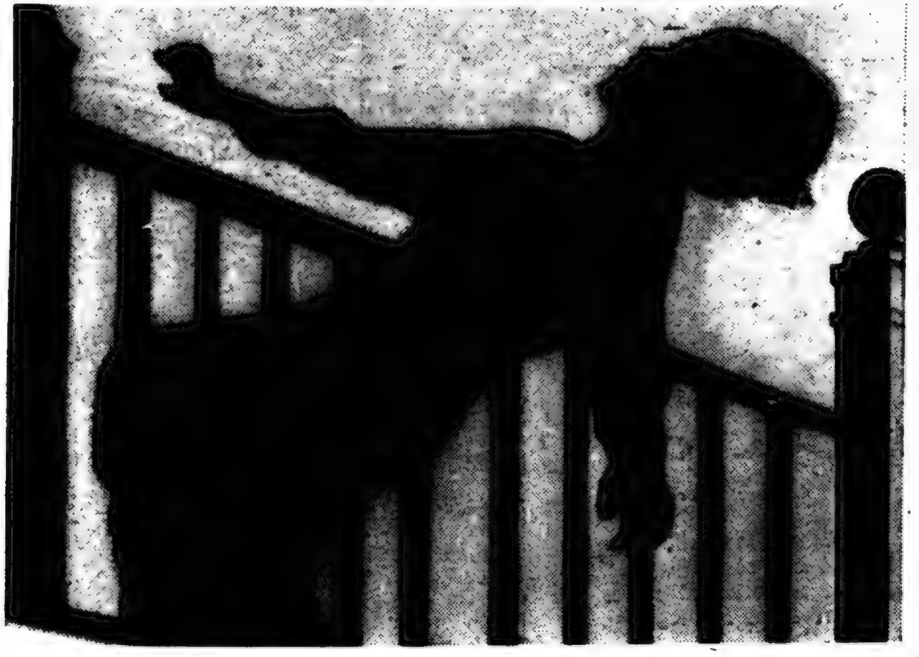
1. Prevents Ugly Shine
2. Gives Smooth Peach Bloom Finish
3. Stays on all Day
4. Clings in spite of Heat, Wind & Rain
5. Does not dry up the Skin

"Dull Finish", the latest fashion in face powder, is the Tokalon secret; the result of the patent process by which Poudre Tokalon is made. That is why Poudre Tokalon alone can give such a lovely soft, peach-bloom to the skin. One application prevents all trace of shine all day whatever you are doing.

If you would have the "Dull Finish" complexion which is all the rage to-day, get a box of Poudre Tokalon. See for yourself how entirely different it is from all other powders. Every woman will envy, and every man adore the fascinating beauty it gives you. 6d. and 1/- a box.

FREE XMAS GIFT BOOK

with illustrations in colour of Watch, Jewel and Silverware Bargains. Fill in the coupon in the Samuel Advt. on p. 24.



A MIDNIGHT TRAGEDY

IT was midnight—she made her way up the steep flight of stairs, several articles in one hand and a glass of water in the other—almost at the top, she put the glass of water down to obtain a firmer grip of the things in her other hand—suddenly it happened—she apparently caught her foot in her skirt, swayed backwards and fell to the brick passage below. Her husband hastened to her, but she lay motionless. A doctor was summoned immediately, but there was nothing he could do except tell the husband as gently as possible that his wife was dead.

This, in brief, is the tragic fate that befell Mrs. Annie Chantry, of the "Queen Adelaide" Inn, Kimberley, Notts.

Mr. Chantry, as a registered reader, has received from JOHN BULL a cheque for £110 as Home Accident Benefit under JOHN BULL's Free Family Insurance Gift. This sum includes the 10 per cent. added to every Benefit paid to readers who have been registered for three months or more.

JOHN BULL's Comprehensive Insurance Gift safeguards every registered reader and his family against many common perils of every-day life. Here are just a few of the Benefits provided—Accident in the Home and Garden, on the Sports Field, Burglary, Damage to Wireless by Lightning, and Children's Accidents. And there are other Benefits, which are absolutely exclusive to JOHN BULL's Insurance Gift. These are Fire, Storm and Flood Damage and Sickness Benefit, and, in addition, a welcome 10 per cent. bonus that is added to every Benefit paid to registered readers of over three months' standing.

All you have to do to secure JOHN BULL's unique Insurance Gift is to sign the forms below—do it now.

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JOHN BULL

Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent) ....

Address ....

....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature ....

Address ....

....

.... Date ....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 1/12/34

CUT HERE

Post this Form to

"John Bull" Registration Department, 128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

....

Reader's Signature.

Age ....

Address ....

....

....

Name and Address of Newsagent. ....

....

.... Date ....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. **PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.**

J.B. 1/12/34

£1,050 and 88 Xmas Hampers Won in Crossword Competition No. 283.

In the above Competition correct solutions were received from the following seven competitors, who share the £850 offered. To each of them, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £121 8s. 7d. will be sent.

G. F. Fielden, 6, Joshua St., Todmorden; J. A. Horton, F.35, Grove Park Hospital, Lee, S.E.12; T. Matthews, 2, Manningtree St., Commercial Rd., London, E.; H. Millet, 48, Molyneux Rd., Waterloo, Liverpool; G. H. Moorhouse, [illegible] Croft, Cornholme, Todmorden; P. Parkin, King's Rd., Ilkley, Yorks; D. F. Tarapore, 11, Forest Rd., Forest Gate, E.7.

Any other entrant who claims to have sent a solution eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a scrutiny by First Post, Tuesday, December 11, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of solutions and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the Award of £100 to Runners-up. This Prize has been divided between 81 competitors from whom we received solutions containing one error and who will each receive £1 4s. 9d. A list of these winners can be seen at the "John Bull" offices, and all have been notified.

An extra £100 will be shared among the Runners-up who submitted two 6d. coupons in the same envelope.

In addition to the above awards, the seven competitors sharing the First Prize and each of the 81 sharing the £100 for Runners-up will receive shortly before Christmas an extra award of a Christmas Hamper.

BONUS WINNERS IN CROSSWORD No. 281.—Sixty-one competitors qualified to share the extra £100 offered, and payments of £1 12s. 10d. have been despatched.

A Record New X-word Offer with a First Prize of a Life Pension of £5 a week and £1,000 Cash, or one lump sum of 5,000 Guineas, and £500 to be divided between Runners-up as announced, appears on page 40. Try your skill now!

JOHN BULL'S

Xmas Gift to You

Had Yours Yet?

SEE PAGE FOUR

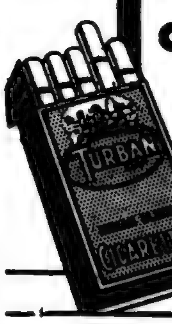
YOU
WOULD
LIKE

the cool and distinctive flavour of TURBAN Cigarettes. Try a packet to-day.

THEY ARE GOOD

TURBAN

INDIAN BLEND CIGARETTES



2½d for 10

Manufactured by B. MORRIS & SONS LTD., LONDON, E.1

HONEY AND PINE TO CURE COUGHS.

For generations, housewives have found home-made honey syrup a remarkably effective treatment for coughs, colds, bronchitis, catarrh and sore throat. Even now, this famous old remedy is unrivalled for quick and sure relief. Though few women can spare the necessary time to make honey syrup, the healing ingredients of the original recipe are obtainable in 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup, which contains Oil of Pine to destroy germ infection, Honey to soothe and heal cough-torn tissue, Squills and Ipecac to cut choking phlegm, and Menthol to clear blocked air-passages. Half a teaspoonful of 'Pineate' Honey Syrup instantly soothes throat soreness and "tickle," stops that irritating cough and restores the deep nasal breathing so essential to health. 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup is supplied by chemists at 1s. 6d. a bottle, and if you suffer with cough or any form of bronchial trouble, this well-tried remedy will give you immediate relief.

MEN DON'T LIKE ANÆMIC GIRLS.

How can you expect to be attractive if anæmia has taken all the colour out of your cheeks and robbed you of the vivacity and charm you ought to have? No wonder anæmic girls find themselves left in the cold.

Yet anæmia is easy enough to cure. For over 50 years doctors have been advising women with an anæmic tendency just to take a glass of that delicious tonic wine, Wincarnis, three times a day. Its effect is simply wonderful, for Wincarnis positively creates rich new blood. And you'll be surprised how quickly you feel and see the difference; how soon you get back your vitality and vivacity; how rapidly your complexion clears and the colour comes back to your lips and cheeks, the sparkle to your eyes.

Wincarnis is simply the finest wine reinforced with the strengthening blood-creating elements of the purest beef and guaranteed vitamin malt extracts. You'll find it quite delicious. Get a bottle to-day and see how quickly you notice the difference it makes to you.

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

5/2 per month (less than 2½d. a day) buys the Graves 'FLIGHT' Cycle with Dunlop Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chromium Plate, Raised or Dropped Handlebars. Lady's or Gent's with Accessories. Carr. Paid £3:17:6 or 5/2 monthly. No charge for Easy Terms. With Sturmey-Archer 3-Speed £4:17:6 or 6/6 monthly. Catalogue Free. Ladies', Gent's, Juveniles', and Tradesmen's Cycles, Tandems, Roadsters, Racers, Club Models

5/2 NOW

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

TRAGIC WRONG ARREST SEQUEL

£2 FOR A Ruined LIFE

THERE is danger of a young man's prospects in life being ruined owing to an appalling blunder made by the West Hartlepool police in arresting him for offences which it has now been proved he did not commit.

The victim of a series of unhappy events is Mr Roland P. Reynolds, aged twenty-four, of Acton, London. Although his innocence has been established beyond the shadow of a doubt, the distressing sequel has been that he has lost his job and is now unemployed.

October 5, 1934, is for him a day of unhappy memories. On that day a young man giving the name of Reynolds stayed at an hotel in West Hartlepool Durham Several thefts, including that of a gladstone bag, were afterwards alleged to have been committed in the vicinity by this stranger, who promptly disappeared

When these thefts were reported the local police became busy, and after a time discovered that a young man of similar description, named Roland P. Reynolds, was living at Acton, London, and was employed by a wireless firm at Ealing.

Bedroom search

On Thursday, October 25, two detectives called at his lodgings, and, with the permission of the maid, they entered his bedroom and made a thorough search of his belongings.

No doubt they were searching in the expectation of discovering the gladstone bag or other property that had been stolen from West Hartlepool, but the search proved fruitless.

They were joined later by a police officer from West Hartlepool who had apparently come south with the instructions to "get his man."

Meanwhile the young man Reynolds was going about his business blissfully unaware that the arm of the Law, stretching out from the North of England, was about to encircle him.

He had been out to a customer's house, where he demonstrated and sold a wireless set. Returning to his employer's shop to report his success, he was told that two callers wanted to see him on a private matter.

Then came the blow! The callers were the detectives, who, unknown to himself, had searched his lodgings. Politely but bluntly he was informed that he was "wanted by the West Hartlepool police for larceny from a motor-car on October 5."

Never there

When he had time to recover from the shock, Reynolds at once protested his innocence, declaring that a terrible mistake had been made. He pointed out that he had never been in West Hartlepool or the County of Durham in his life. Moreover, he was in London on the date of the alleged offence.

In spite of his protestations he was taken to Ealing police-station, where he was locked in a cell to await the escort that was to take him to West Hartlepool.

Councillor F. B. Magee, Mayor of West Hartlepool, voiced regret that action should have been taken against this innocent man

The perplexed prisoner immediately sent an S O S to his father, who hurried to Ealing, hoping to render some assistance to his son, but there was nothing he could do at this stage, and Reynolds was forced to spend the night in a cell.

On the following day a detective from West Hartlepool interviewed him, and though he still stoutly maintained his innocence he soon found that he was wasting his breath.

Reynolds, it should be stressed, had what most people would regard as a cast-iron alibi. He explained to the detective that on the date of the alleged thefts he had been at work in London, so that it was obviously impossible for him to have committed a crime in a town several hundred miles away.

Without success he urged that his statements could be proved if the authorities would only check up with his employers, who could give full details of his movements throughout the day.

His hopes were dashed, however, for on the same day he was removed and taken under escort on the long 250-mile journey to West Hartlepool.

Bare boards

He spent another night in a chilly cell, with bare boards for a bed and blankets as a covering.

In the morning he was taken in front of the officer who had charge of the case. Later, a magistrate, before whom he appeared, refused his application for bail.

Arrested on the Thursday, he remained in custody until the following Monday, *when he learned that the real offender had been arrested for the offences with which he had been charged.*

When Reynolds appeared in court the magistrates, after some little discussion, retired. On their return the Mayor said that the magistrates wished to express regret that action had been taken against him.

"So far as we are concerned, no evidence is offered, and therefore the case falls to the ground. We, unfortunately, have no power to make any award regarding expenses. We realise that hardship has been caused."

The prisoner, being thus fully vindicated, a solicitor then made an appeal on his behalf for compensation, pointing out that his client had lost wages and probably his job owing to his wrongful arrest.

He had also been put to the expense of engaging an advocate.

Lost job

Eventually Reynolds was given the sum of £2, presumably to pay his fare home to London, and £3 3s. solicitor's costs, "in full discharge of any claim I may have for wrongful arrest and false imprisonment."

It is obvious that the payment of this paltry sum is no compensation to this young man who had suffered so badly owing to this unfortunate chapter of accidents.

As might have been anticipated, this young man's troubles were not at an end, for when he returned to London he received a letter from his employers saying:

"Dear Sir,—In view of recent occurrences we can no longer offer you further employment.

"Please find enclosed cheque for one week's salary and your insurance cards stamped to date."

So Reynolds, the victim of the machinery of the Law, whose innocence had been fully proven, has now suffered the added misfortune of losing his job!

It is a thousand pities that he should now have been wrongfully penalised just as he was beginning to make his way in the world.

"The unfortunate result of the present case," Reynolds declares, "is that I have lost my job, and my future prospects look pretty dismal."

Black outlook

Dismal is a mild term to use, for it means that though he has been fully vindicated by a Bench of magistrates his position is hopeless when he has to tell prospective employers how he came to lose his last job.

Reviewing the whole of the facts of this unhappy blunder, we deplore the fact that because of an obvious misunderstanding a young man should be subjected to such a dreadful ordeal, and then to crown everything, lose his means of livelihood into the bargain.

The wrong cannot be undone, but justice demands that the victim should be adequately compensated.

THE LAST STRAW

MANY there are who are forgetting Gresford, scene of the terrible Denbighshire mining disaster, now that the first shock of the calamity is over.

Actually, of course, the real tragedy only began when fire went sweeping through the underground workings.

Then began the struggle of women left with families of children and the loneliness of those without, the unemployment of the survivors, and all the other sufferings attendant on such a disaster.

* * *

On top of that all the usual set-backs of life go on in a town like stricken Gresford—made all the harder to bear because each additional minor tragedy is another straw towards breaking somebody's back.

We have been able to help in some such cases. We take no credit for it—it is part of our obligation to our regular readers. There was an outbreak of fire in one such stricken home—a comparatively small outbreak, and yet a serious addition to the worries of the family.

Because the householder was a registered reader of JOHN BULL, we made good the damage, adding the 10 per cent. bonus we pay to old readers. If the claim had been a big one, if it had been so much smaller as to appear negligible, we would have done the same.

Do your duty to yourself and those dependent on you by insuring through our unique scheme of free insurance, and you will find us ready to do our duty, with a little bit extra for old readers.

Your duty is the easier. It entails nothing more than filling in and forwarding the form on page 18. And with that, we wait to hear from you.

ROGUE *with a* MAGIC PEN

BEHIND the recent arrest in Liverpool of Joseph Clayton for begging, is an amazing story of duplicity and deceit that has escaped general notice. This man has been known to us for a considerable time past as a prince among begging-letters writers.

His methods appear to have been based on a careful study of "Who's Who" and other useful works of reference. From these sources he compiled a list of well-known people, including admirals, generals, bishops and authors.

A few weeks ago he wrote one of his characteristic appeals to a well-known author, but this was a sorry blunder on his part, for this particular writer was a reader of JOHN BULL.

Clayton was ignorant of this fact and sent him one of his special letters.

"My Dear ———," it opens, breezily.

"I would like to tell you of the sad case of poor old Peter Smith, who was convicted of soliciting alms in the street, dressed in full regimentals, war ribbons, etc.

His is a genuine case it appears. There is no hint of gambling, wine or women in his story. Just tough luck that (God forbid) might happen to any of us.

To save him from being tempted to sell his story to some wretched paper, a few of us are clubbing together to put the poor devil on his feet again.

We know your generosity and we don't want to leave you out of it.

Old Clayton (I don't think you know him, but he is a grand old chap), who is going round with the hat for him would be glad if you would send him a decent sub.

I know you will, for the sake of old times, and I have told C. to expect something from you.

Don't write to Livingstone Drive, as we are off to Scotland for a week or two for a little grouse shooting.

Send your cheque to Mr. J. Clayton, 8-10, Norton Street, Liverpool.

Yours in haste,

JACK."

This letter is a fair specimen of Clayton's skill, but on this occasion his appeal on behalf of "poor old Peter Smith" fell on particularly stony ground.

The address used by Clayton, otherwise "Jack," was an accommodation one, and his proposed jaunt to Scotland for a little grouse shooting was typical of his impudence.

We were about to expose this particular effort when he was arrested at Liverpool and bound over for having attempted to obtain money by false pretences from a Harley Street doctor.

Now, it appears, that he has been sent to prison for a month for begging outside a Liverpool kinema.

We can shed no tears about Clayton's temporary loss of freedom, it will prevent him from collecting on behalf of "poor old Peter Smith" for a few weeks.

WHATEVER YOUR SET !

choose the incomparable

Full O'Power

BATTERY

NO.	SET.	PRICE.
1192	BURGOYNE CLASS B.3. SET	12/6
1182	COLUMBIA SETS 1001 & 1003	16/0
1193	KB 274, 333, 333a & 364 KOBRA	12/0
1183	MARCONIPHONE : Nos. 260, 269, 273 & 285	16/0
1178*	McMICHAEL SUPER FIVE	16/0
1199	MULLARD M.B.3	13/0
1180	MURPHY B.5.	13/0
1225	MURPHY B.24	13/0
1195	PORTADYNE SET B72	16/6
1169	PYE G/B	17/6
1177*	PYE P/B & E/B	17/6
1184	ULTRA TIGER, CLASS B	14/6
1196	ULTRA "22" BATTERY SUPER HET	13/0
1230	PYE SP/B	17/6
1231	PYE OB/2 and S/Q	15/0
1232	PORTADYNE PB6	15/6
1233	ALBA 21	10/6
1235	MARCONIPHONE 257, COLUMBIA 1011 H.M.V. 146	8/6
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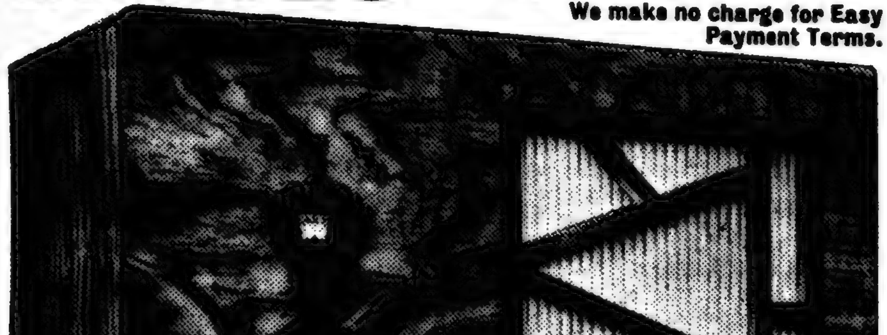

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Are you suffering from that strangling cough that makes life unbearable? Are your days filled with pain, and are you deprived of restful and refreshing sleep at night by incessant coughing attacks which appear almost to tear you to pieces? What you require is the soothing and instant relief and comfort given by using Potter's Asthma Cure. It is just as good for Bronchitis, Catarrh, Hay Fever and all lung and chest troubles, and it is invaluable for children suffering from Whooping Cough or Croup. All are instantly relieved by its pleasant use. Be prepared against future attacks of these distressing troubles by keeping a tin of Potter's Asthma Cure in the home, and you will then be able to continue your daily work and enjoy life again. It is entirely free from opiates, and does not cause headache.

Tried various remedies, but none like Potter's

R. A. H., of West Kensington, writes: "*I have been a sufferer from this disease (Asthma) since infancy, and have, I think, tried all so-called 'cures' on the market, but all to no effect. I purchased a tin of your Cure. I cannot express my feelings of delight, when, after a few moments I discovered that I could breathe with the ease and regularity of a person not affected with this painful complaint.*"

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Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all chemists in full-sized tins at 1/6, or direct, post free 1/9, from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 60, Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

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If you are subject to Asthma and compelled by the nature of your occupation to be out and about in all sorts of weather, and all times day and night, you will recognise what a blessing Potter's Asthma Cigarettes and Smoking Mixture are. Be sure you carry a supply with you, and you can then smoke them whenever an attack threatens.

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your face

...to wipe away

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The latest discovery of science. A perfumed toilet cream which ends superfluous hair in three minutes.

Razors only make the hair grow faster. The old fashioned depilatories are evil-smelling and dangerous. This new beauty cream, called New Veet, makes the hair simply fall away. You just apply it from the tube and then wash off with water. Leaves the skin soft, smooth and white without a trace of hair. No ugly dark patch like the razor leaves because the hair is removed *below* the skin surface.

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Impudent Impostor's *Happiness* Home

Mr. St. John Morrow, Stipendiary at West Ham, in whose court Kitley came a cropper

"Fortune telling by cards has never harmed anyone," says Kitley. "The fault lies with the person who tells it." . . . We agree!

"HAPPINESS HOME" is a pleasant, delightful name for a new institution that is to care for sick and afflicted children of poor parents upon lines entirely different from any other establishment.

In this name a great campaign is being waged to raise funds for improving the sad lot of the 17,000 babies born in this country every year either deaf, blind or deformed

The appeals made are calculated to wring pity from the hardest heart, but unfortunately this "Happiness Home" does not exist in reality. It is just a figment in the mind of its promoter, an imaginary enterprise which I hasten to condemn.

For it provides a regular income for the prospective "founder"—a person whose character will not bear the light of investigation.

His name is Archibald Kitley, and the ostensible business is that of a printer with an address in Electric Avenue, Brixton

Behind the scenes of his commercial enterprise Kitley operates with his "Happiness Home for Ailing Children," and carries on his widespread collecting campaign to provide funds.

Appealing

He employs young and attractive women collectors, who are sent to stand at central street positions, or to go from house to house, with collecting-boxes bearing the appealing message:

"Important. Help the blind and afflicted babies."

In addition, the collectors offer for sale a pamphlet in which the alleged objects of the "Happiness Home" are explained as under:

"Mr. A. Kitley, the author and compiler, is cognisant that there are several existing Homes for Children, but after discreet investigation he has come to the conclusion that what is really wanted is a Home where Ailing Children (irrespective of creed) can have a real Children's Holiday in the country without any restrictions or formalities, with plenty of good nourishing food in variety, games and perfect attendance, to include necessary medical treatment. A fund is being inaugurated to meet the above requirements, and a residence will be taken in the country and named Happiness Home for Ailing Children.

"Please address all communications to: Mr Leonard Owin, secretary, 21a, Electric Avenue, London, S.W.9.

"In the meantime help is needed by gifts of wearing apparel, toys, games, etc., for distribution."

Women collectors

The body of the pamphlet—which is entitled "Babies. Afflicted with Blindness, Deaf, Dumb, Deformed or Diseased"—is taken up with some very general advice on the care and feeding of infants—the kind of information that every mother knows. For example:

"To do duty to herself and her offspring, a mother should sustain her health to the highest perfection. This she will accomplish by attention to her diet, clothing, cleanliness, natural and gentle exercises and moral discipline."

Recently Kitley has had as many as seven young women working each day for him as collectors. He pays them a weekly wage of 15s., plus a commission of 3s. 4d. on every £1 obtained.

When all expenses are paid, Kitley has been receiving a considerable sum each week from his collecting campaign.

And the whole business is a sorry fraud on the public.

My investigations prove that Kitley is a thorough rogue and that, so far, not one brick has been laid in connection with his much-vaunted "Happiness Home."

There is no "Mr. Leonard Owin," secretary of the home—that name is just an alias of Archibald Henry Kitley.

Very vague

If asked for details of his prospective home, Kitley is delightfully vague. He declares that he intends to approach house agents for suitable premises "in the country." More information than that he does not supply. He cannot even give the name of any house agent with whom he has been in negotiation.

For years this man has been conducting some form of swindle, and he has suffered imprisonment because of his activities. Two periods of hard labour lie behind him—the first of six months at the Sheffield Quarter Sessions, and the other of twenty-one months at Manchester Assizes.

As he has also been fined £20 at Manchester it will be seen that he is far from being a fit and proper person to preside over a home for ailing children.

His last appearance in a police court was a few weeks ago. That was at West Ham, where Kitley was summoned for counselling and procuring a person to collect in aid of the blind.

A police-inspector discovered one of Kitley's collectors with her "Blind Babies" box and pamphlets outside Upton Park railway station. A number of people placed money in the box

Police questions

Questioned by the police, the woman produced a typewritten paper in which Kitley authorised her to sell his precious literature from door to door.

Another conviction was registered against Kitley as a result of these proceedings. He was fined 40s. for organising this bogus collection, which can be regarded as a light punishment in view of the man's record.

Inquiries at Brixton, where Kitley has a small one-room printing establishment above a shop, reveal that this supposed would-be benefactor of afflicted children carries on some curious side-lines.

Among his various "professional" names is one of "Professor Mars," and under that picturesque designation he sells *true* horoscopes in exchange for shilling postal orders and stamped addressed envelopes.

He offers also to all his horoscope clients, as a kind of makeweight for their payments, "a Fo-Hi Lucky Charm (worth 2s. 6d.), sent free."

Outside the entrance to his printing room sits a girl employee whose task it is to show passers-by how to read fortunes by the aid of a pack of cards.

For this service the girl charges a fee of threepence, and each customer is handed a printed sheet, which purports to be a fortune-telling chart "compiled by A. Kitley, registered and copyright."

"With this simple chart," declares the legend of the sheet, you can Penetrate Future Events, Business, Pleasure, Health, etc.

"It has never been proved that fortune telling by cards has ever harmed anyone; the fault lies with the person who tells it."

This fortune-telling and horoscope business of Archibald Kitley, alias "Professor Mars," is, of course, too preposterous to call for criticism.

But it does show the lengths to which this charlatan will go in his efforts to gain easy money from the public.

Any device is good enough for him, so long as there is money at the end of it.

As for his monstrous pretence in seeking to raise funds for his alleged home for blind, deaf and ailing children, this cannot be too strongly condemned.

I should like to think that this exposure will finish for good and all any further attempts this charlatan may make to impose upon the sympathies of a generous public.

TRICKERY *by* TELEPHONE

AN unusually impudent crook known as William Gerald Potts is claiming victims all over the country.

A Chester trader, for example, received a telephone call quite recently, purporting to come from "the Reverend Skinner, of Holy Trinity Church, Chester," whom he knew quite well.

"The Rev. Skinner," apparently, had with him a man who had run short of ready cash, and, as he would have to stay in the town for a few days and knew no one, wanted a little credit. The clergyman willingly agreed to vouch for him.

Later a dapper little man called at the tradesman's shop and said he was "Mr. Stanley Edwardes." He explained the Rev. Skinner had sent him, and selected several articles of underwear and hosiery. He said he was staying at a local hotel, which he named, and, in addition to the goods in question, asked if the shopkeeper would oblige him with the loan of a couple of pounds for two days.

In view of the clergyman's introduction the hosier agreed, and "Mr. Stanley Edwardes" departed.

Days passed. Nothing more was seen of him. The trader rang through to the vicarage, and was amazed to find that all that was known of "Mr. Edwardes" there was the fact that he had repeatedly impersonated the vicar on the telephone and swindled several other shopkeepers in a similar manner.

At Manchester, using the name of the Rev. Robinson, of St. Mary's Church, Hulme, he obtained £4 and goods from one tradesman, and quite a lot of odd sums from others. In this city he gave his name as Charles.

He never varies his methods, so we make a special point of the fact that strangers calling after a telephone call purporting to come from any local church dignitary should be given a wide berth.

CROSS THE ROAD

—And ask the nearest newsagent for a copy of the entrancing *Printers' Pie* Christmas Number, the magazine with a laugh or a lure in every line.

There is no greater value for sixpence—a hundred sparkling photogravure pages containing fiction by many of the greatest writers of the day, and joke drawings by some of the cleverest and most popular artists

There are tales of romance and tales of adventure, tales with a tender love interest, and tales that will leave you helpless with laughter.

There are over forty distinguished contributors. Here are the names of just a few: Warwick Deeping, Storm Jameson, Sir Max Pemberton, Ethel Mannin, Leonard Merrick, G. K. Chesterton, Gilbert Frankau, Louis Golding, George Whitelaw, H. M. Bateman and Gilbert Wilkinson.

The whole of the profits will be devoted to the Printers' Pension Corporation.

You must not miss *Printers' Pie* Christmas Number—it's the most amazing sixpennyworth ever offered. On sale at all newsagents and bookstalls.

INQUEST *on* t

Mr. S. Cocks, M.P. He has raised questions in Parliament about the practice of certain coroners in holding secret inquests

"THERE goes a murderer!" ...

A famous detective was walking with a friend through a busy London street the other day when he made this dramatic remark about a man who had just passed. And he qualified it by explaining that while he and other officers were satisfied of this fact, they could do nothing.

He blamed a coroner who had held an inquiry into the victim's death from an overdose of poison. His conduct of the case had been so opposed to the line favoured by the police authorities, that the murderer had had time to cover up his tracks. An " open verdict " had been returned.

This is no exaggerated or isolated instance of the growing feeling against the way in which coroners' courts are often conducted in this country, and we welcome the news that the whole question is to be raised in the House of Commons at an early date.

The public probably does not realise how great is the need for drastic reform, nor does it know how despotic are the powers vested in our coroners by virtue of their office.

The Autocrat

A coroner is all-powerful. He can, if he chooses, hold his inquests in the utmost privacy; he can refuse to have any member of the public present; he can exclude all Pressmen.

Witnesses may be summoned to attend at a moment's notice and be fined or even sent to prison if they fail to appear. Coroners' courts hold precedence over all others, and a coroner can even defy the authority of the Home Secretary if he chooses.

Witnesses may be examined and cross-examined on issues that would never be allowed to be raised in other courts. Intimate and irrelevant questions which judges or magistrates would never permit barristers to ask can be gone into at great length. The last word always lies with the coroner.

As an example of the application of this despotism, consider the experience of a doctor attached to a London Hospital, who, through no fault of his own, arrived late at an inquest he had been summoned to attend.

" You have kept us all waiting," snapped the coroner in annoyance. " Why were you not here? "

The doctor made the very reasonable explanation that he had been engaged in performing an urgent operation, which had unavoidably detained him; but the coroner was unmoved.

" I gave my officer my warrant, which was served upon you yesterday, and which comes first. Why did you allow an operation to interfere? "

It was in vain for the doctor to protest that it had been a question of saving a man's life. " I can impose a very heavy penalty," was the coroner's retort, " and if you arrive late on any future occasion I shall most decidedly inflict one! "

The medical profession has constantly complained of the " insolence " of coroners in criticising them unfairly for the evidence they have given.

Rumours . . .

As a further example of despotism we may cite the case of a certain North-country coroner whose tendency to hold inquests in strict privacy has given rise to much severe criticism. Not long ago he held three inquests in secret within fourteen days.

Now let us show how the course of justice may be frustrated through the action of coroners who insist upon exercising their full powers heedless of the advice of other authorities.

A young woman died in a hospital from poisoning, and the police discovered that she had formed an illicit friendship with a wealthy man, whose home was in the North.

He cruelly abandoned her on learning that she was about to become a mother, but arranged for her to undergo an illegal operation in a hotel. The woman endured such agony at the quack's hands that she finally took poison to end her misery.

Detectives who probed this sordid case urged the coroner to put certain vital questions to the man responsible.

But the coroner refused to act on the facts placed before him, so that a callous and unspeakable scoundrel succeeded in extricating himself from what would undoubtedly have otherwise been a very serious position.

We happen to know that the senior detective engaged in this case lodged a report to the effect that the conduct of the coroner prevented the offender from being arrested on a serious charge.

At least one sensational murder case is " registered " in official records as having remained unsolved solely through the conduct of the coroner who presided at an inquest held to enquire into the mysterious circumstances in which the victim had died.

Jury confused

The police provided the coroner with evidence that, properly pursued, would have elicited further information that would undoubtedly have solved the mystery and brought a murderer to the gallows.

But the coroner had his own way. He permitted all kinds of irrelevant evidence to be admitted, and the vital issue was thus so utterly confused that the jury could do nothing more than return an " open verdict."

This, coupled with loss of time through long adjournments allowed by the coroner, frustrated the police and weighted the balance in the murderer's favour.

Autocracy of a different kind was revealed in an inquest held on a young man who was recently drowned.

A relative, at the end of the proceedings, declared that the coroner, who sat without a jury and brought in a verdict of accidental death, had not taken the essential evidence of three witnesses who were prepared to swear facts which might have affected the verdict very considerably.

Some experts have expressed surprise that in a case of this kind such important evidence should not have been admitted. Nevertheless, the fact remains that the coroner informed the protesting relative that the observations he so eagerly sought to make could not possibly be gone into then as the enquiry had been concluded to his (the coroner's) satisfaction.

There is yet another grave scandal of the coroners' courts that calls for comment. This is the intolerable fashion in which suspicion may be unwarrantably cast upon perfectly innocent persons through the tactless and unfeeling attitude of a coroner in handling an enquiry.

Ordeal

The police, for example, some time ago investigated the affairs of a man who suffered a gruelling interrogation at the hands of a coroner who obviously suspected that he was the murderer of a girl who had been found, outraged, in a field. There was certain circumstantial evidence to connect him with the crime, but he maintained his innocence to the last.

The police made endless enquiries into the man's record and habits, but could find nothing tangible against him. But the coroner stubbornly, pursued the unfortunate suspect with leading questions in a crowded court for something like thirty hours.

The suspense was appalling, and the questions were so pointed that nearly everyone, misled by evidence that should never have been admitted, believed the man to be guilty.

Through the mass of publicity that the case thus gained the innocent man lost his job. He went about for weeks under a damning cloud, the finger of suspicion pointing at him wherever he went.

In the end his mind gave way under the terrible strain; to-day he is incarcerated in an asylum. And the tragedy is heightened by the fact that after months of further enquiry it was proved conclusively that he had never been connected with the crime at all.

Victim's fate

This fact is officially set down in the records of the case; but it cannot now help the innocent victim of a system which allowed a coroner to explore every detail of his private life and demand immediate replies to questions that should never have been put. The victim will probably end his days in the asylum to which he was driven.

More recently, in the case of a man who was acquitted some time ago of a charge of causing the death

e CORONER

ERDICT:

Their Powers nust be Curbed

of a woman following an illegal operation, the coroner who had conducted the inquest proceedings permitted several witnesses to give evidence which would never have been admissible in a court of law, and at the end of the proceedings had granted a coroner's warrant, charging the man with having killed the woman.

Used against them

We can exclusively disclose the fact that only two of that long procession of witnesses had any real or complete knowledge of the actual facts of the case and, under the direction of the judge who subsequently tried the case, the evidence of the majority of the witnesses was ignored by the jury completely.

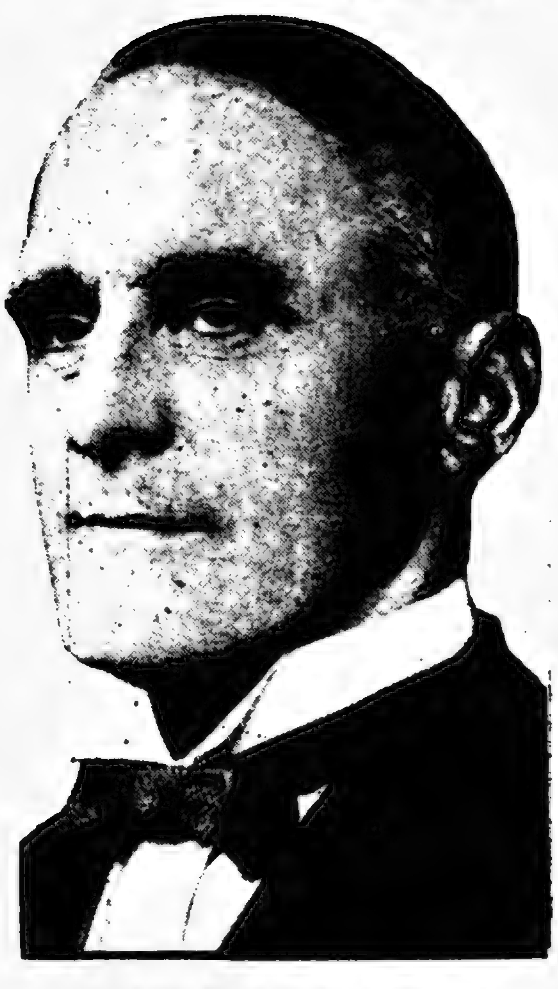
It is well that it was, for, based on pure hearsay, it amounted to nothing more than a suggestion that the dead woman had made a series of allegations which had no corroboration whatever, and which would certainly never have been entertained outside a coroner's court.

Quite apart from the endless and obvious difficulties with which the police are faced in cases of the more serious types we have cited, evidence is often obtained by coroners, with their abnormal powers, which, having been wrung from witnesses in coroners' courts, may afterwards be used with unfair results against litigants in other courts.

Too often coroners record unsound or ill-considered verdicts like, say, "culpable negligence"—the damaging effect of which cannot be over-estimated. Often, too, they add such damning adjectives as "gross," "despicable" or "incorrigible" when reprimanding people involved in motoring accidents who may subsequently find themselves unfairly sued in the civil courts as a result.

Indeed, judges have constantly protested that civil actions, involving claims for damages, have been unfairly influenced through the admission of evidence which, brought up from previous proceedings in a coroner's court, should never have been allowed to be turned to legal account.

One of the many people who have protested against this particular aspect of the scandal of coroners' powers is Mr. H. R. Watling, of the British Cycle and Motor Cycle Manufacturers' and Traders' Union.



He brought to light a glaring case—Mr. J. J. Lawson, M.P.

Mr. Watling recently issued a signed protest in which he stressed the fact that the large and diverse variety of opinions expressed by coroners and their juries during enquiries into fatal road accidents not only add to the difficulties of the police, but are constantly unfair to the sound driver.

Moreover, he added, the comments and verdicts passed in many cases enable a criminally negligent driver to escape punishment.

Experts think that the best course in cases of fatal road accidents would be that all enquiries relating to them should be held by a competent official versed in the technicalities of road transport conditions.

Further, they suggest that Parliament should discuss the matter from this point of view when so many complaints are being made about coroners admitting evidence, and expressing opinions, which have disastrous effects upon litigants during subsequent proceedings for damages for compensation.

On one occasion this Union protested direct to the Lord Chancellor over the remarks made by a certain coroner in the Midlands, who had been previously adversely criticised for similar observations to which exception was taken.

"On trial"

The Union now pointed out to Lord Sankey that, in a further enquiry, this coroner had said: "We have to keep down the speed of motor-cycles because they are an unstable affair on two wheels, *and are always a potential danger*."

One coroner—Mr. A. Emanuel, of Southampton—holds very strong views on the subject of coroners' irrelevances.

Some time ago he referred publicly to an official order which all coroners had received in which they were requested to ask questions as to whether the driver had been convicted for dangerous, drunken or careless driving; whether he had been involved in previous accidents or whether his driving history was blemished in any other way.

Mr. Emanuel refused to obey the order, holding the obvious view that in doing so he was acting in the interests of justice.

"In cases where a man has been killed on the road," he said, "the motorist is often almost on trial at a coroner's inquest.

"When a jury is hearing a case it is very damaging to the motorist to be forced to answer questions as to his previous accidents or convictions."

Such a procedure would not, of course, ever be permitted in a court, and is quite against the principles of *criminal* law.

Intolerable system

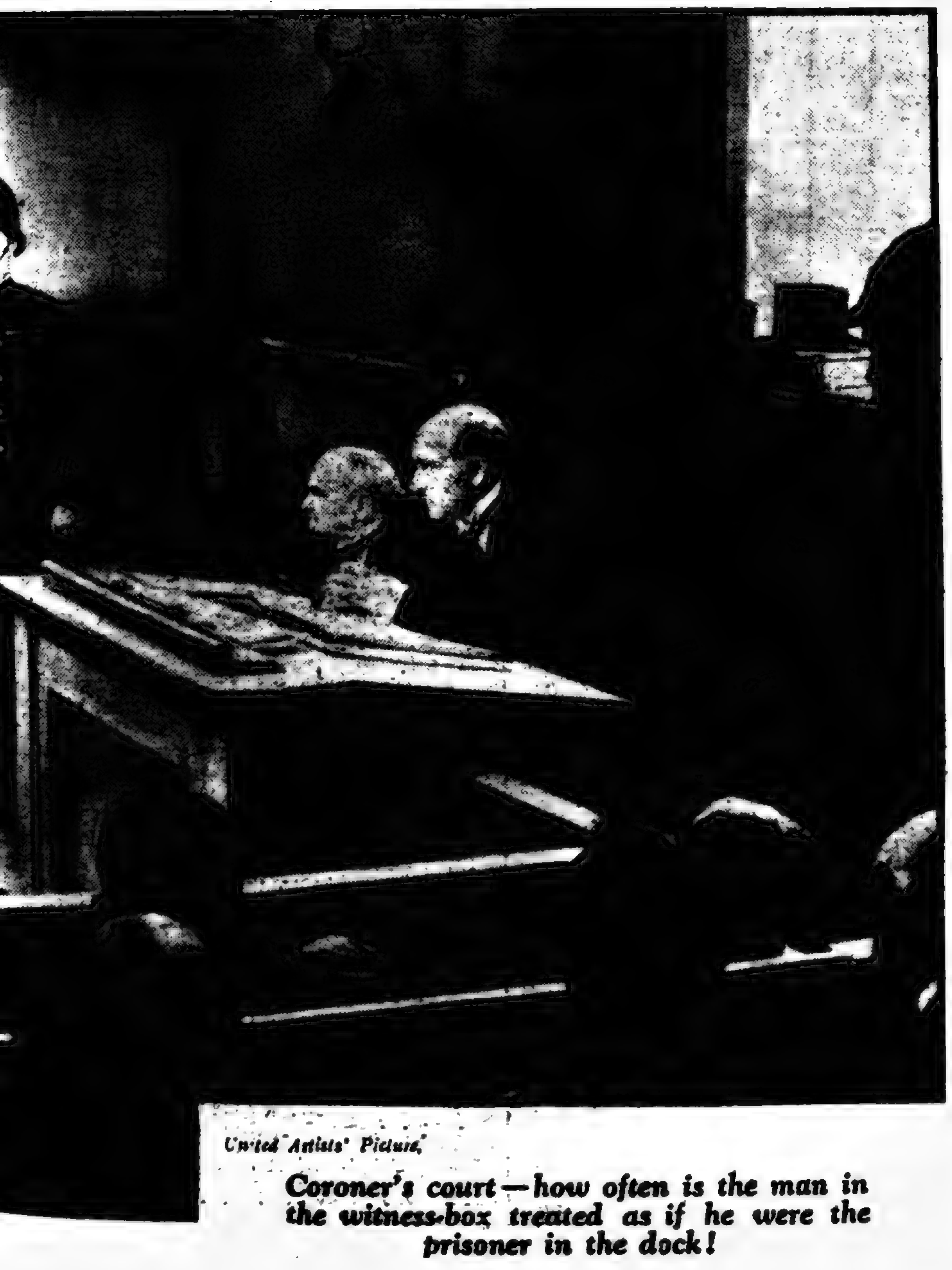
Finally, another indictment of the present coroners' court system concerns the fact that the bodies of victims of fatal accidents are constantly removed far from their homes on the strength of coroners' warrants because they happen to have met their deaths in areas outside their usual place of residence.

Quite recently Mr. J. J. Lawson, M.P. for Chester-le-Street, disclosed to the Home Secretary in the House of Commons details of the case of a Gateshead colliery worker who, much to the distress of his mourning relatives, was removed to a mortuary many miles from his home and left there till the day of the funeral.

After due investigation the Home Secretary held that the action of the coroner was unauthorised. Yet similar distressing incidents are constantly occurring and numerous complaints have been made to the Lord Chancellor.

In fairness to many coroners it must be said that the intolerable system in force, and the wide scope of the laws which govern their inquests, place them often in a difficult quandary as to how far they should go without abusing their powers.

But from all the evils and abuses here dealt with it will be seen that stringent amendments are long overdue. When the question is raised in Parliament we trust that due consideration will be given to the various points we have stressed, and that new legislation will emerge in which the dictatorial powers now vested in coroners will be appropriately curtailed.



United Artists' Picture.

Coroner's court—how often is the man in the witness-box treated as if he were the prisoner in the dock!

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JOHN BULL Readers' Stories—106

Finger of FATE

WHENEVER I see a film, in which some extraordinary coincidence forms part of the plot, I never sneer, "Impossible!" as do some, for it is to a coincidence—every bit as unusual as some which figure in screen plays—that I owe much of my present happiness.

My particular story began in the South Wales coalfield, where I was born and spent my childhood. A drab mining village, a collection of stone cottages in a grey valley, between high hills of blackened grass—such was my home place.

I was a somewhat lonely lad, not sharing to a great extent the diversions of my school mates. But by no means unhappy—much of my seclusion may be attributed to that interest—it was stronger than that of a mere hobby—in mechanics, which dominated my life as a youngster, as, in fact, it has ever since.

I was crazy about machinery of all kinds. I would take the family alarm clock to pieces, and—a miracle which amazed my father and saved me from a spanking—could put it together again so that it worked. A motor-cycle, sewing machine—anything mechanical—was to me an absorbing study.

While practically every boy in our village accepted, as a matter of course, that he would go down into the pit to work, when old enough, I never agreed to this destiny. I was going to be an engineer.

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My parents did not share my enthusiasm, nor my plans for the future. My father was a collier, and he took it as a matter of course that I should become one too; as his father had been, and his father's father before him. Not that they were unkind, or sought to separate me from my interests—but they looked upon it as merely a harmless hobby.

Only one friend did I have who really took me seriously, in those far-off days. That was a little girl who lived next door. "Little Orphan Annie," she was often called by the miners, in good-natured jest; for her name was in truth Annie, and she was an orphan.

Her father had been killed in a pit disaster, and her mother died shortly after. And so her uncle and aunt, our next-door neighbours, made a home for her. She was a quaint little thing—not by any means beautiful, but attractive, merry and with unusually sharp wits—sharpened, perhaps, by the misfortune and tragedy of her early bereavement.

She would be in and out of our house, where she was always welcome. She would listen to me—for hours at a time, I am afraid—while I explained the workings of some new piece of mechanism I had seen, or read of. And, whether she really did or not, she seemed to understand.

Often my father would return from work and we would hastily have to vacate the kitchen floor—which I had covered with sheets of paper upon which were scrawled rough plans or diagrams—in order that he might take his bath in front of the fire.

"You're going to be a great engineer, David, when you grow up," she would tell me. And who can blame me if, with that encouragement, I agreed with her?

At fourteen, however, the pit claimed me. What could I do? My parents could not afford to apprentice me to an engineering works, for the nearest town was some distance away, and, also father had had several spells of unemployment, and our family exchequer was low indeed.

And so, in common with thousands of my kind, I went below to toil. Nevertheless, throughout the years of my youth, I kept up my old interests. I bought books on mathematics and mechanical engineering. And later, when I was earning a bit more, I attended evening classes—when my shift allowed—at the near-by town.

All through this, Little Orphan Annie aided and encouraged me. She was working now—in service at the house of our local doctor. And, naturally enough, I suppose, her interests turned to medicine.

Her ambition, she confided to me, was to become a nurse in some great hospital. And a perfect one she would make, I used to think, with her natural kindliness, steady nerves, and nimble, capable hands.

As my self-education advanced, I nourished hopes of escaping from the pit. I had formed plans for passing an examination in Cardiff, and securing a job at my chosen trade. But then came that fateful event which thwarted so many plans and frustrated so many ambitions—the world war.

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I volunteered—for service with the Engineers, of course!—and was accepted, and left for training.

The day came when I was to depart for France, and returned to my village to say farewell to my parents—and to Annie.

Our parting was painful. Looking back now, I realise, and Annie confirms this, that we already were in love with each other. But then, we hardly did realise it. For years we had been as brother and sister to each other, and we could hardly visualise any different relationship—or we were both too shy to admit it. At any rate, we parted, not as lovers, but as very dear friends.

Well, I went all through the war, and luckily without a scratch. But the war itself does not enter into this story. Suffice to say that, from France, I wrote home, not often and not regularly, I fear.

Somehow the life there squeezed my home memories out of me—I don't know whether it affected many others like this. My parents wrote that Annie had gone as a nurse somewhere—the war had at least enabled her to realise her ambition. Then her uncle and aunt moved from the village, and nothing more was heard from them.

Annie wrote to me, of course, for a while, but my replies—I shall never quite understand why—were few and sketchy. And presently we had somehow ceased to correspond.

The war ended. I returned home. And returned to the pits. Now, my interest in Annie revived. I literally cursed myself for having lost touch with her. I made several efforts to seek her out, but could not ascertain what had happened to her after her discharge from war hospital service.

I was working underground, as I have said, but loathed it as much as I had

(Continued on page 26)

"The Greatest of These—"

"We Have Lost Everything"

JUNE, the eldest of these three little maids, is six years old, and the youngest three.

Their ex-Service father, who was gassed in the war before he was nineteen, suffers from neurasthenia, and has been out of work two years.

"He leaves home at five in the morning," his wife told us, "and after being out all day looking for work sometimes comes home with his feet bleeding."

The three little maids

June's mother has at times gone out to work for a few shillings, but she cannot keep running home to see to the children, and to pay someone to look after them would not be possible.

"Through being out of work," said June's dad, "we have lost our home and everything we had. When I was at work my rent was a pound a week for two rooms. As this was more than we could stand, we stored our furniture and went into a furnished room.

"Then I lost my job, and we could not pay the storage amounting to five pounds, so we lost all we had. We were stranded in a furnished room with three children and no job. Then followed two long years of unemployment, illness and misery. But we fought hard and managed to get an unfurnished room, and bit by bit got a few sticks of furniture."

Last Christmas Eve June and the next eldest girl were discharged from hospital where they had been isolated for six weeks with scarlet fever. They just missed the hospital Christmas festivities, and came home to nothing.

"We had no Christmas dinner," said their mother. "I bought a piece of beef for eighteenpence and made it do three days. Their father bought the kiddies three penny Christmas stockings."

This is a sad story to lay at our readers' feet during this festive Royal wedding week, but perhaps they can transform it into a happy story by sending donations earmarked "June."

Subscriptions intended for the general fund or "June" should be addressed to The Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and will be acknowledged where names and addresses are given. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

I'm Mother's Help —Like

OXO

What a wonderful help Oxo is in preparing tasty dishes! To plain fare Oxo adds an appetising richness and savour which makes all the difference —gives the touch of the expert Chef to ordinary cooking.

For Gravies, Soups, Stews especially, Oxo is just the thing—it adds greatly to the nutritive value, and aids digestion, too.

Oxo is the "Housewife's Helpmeat" —it economises in time, expense and trouble. Be sure to add—

OXO

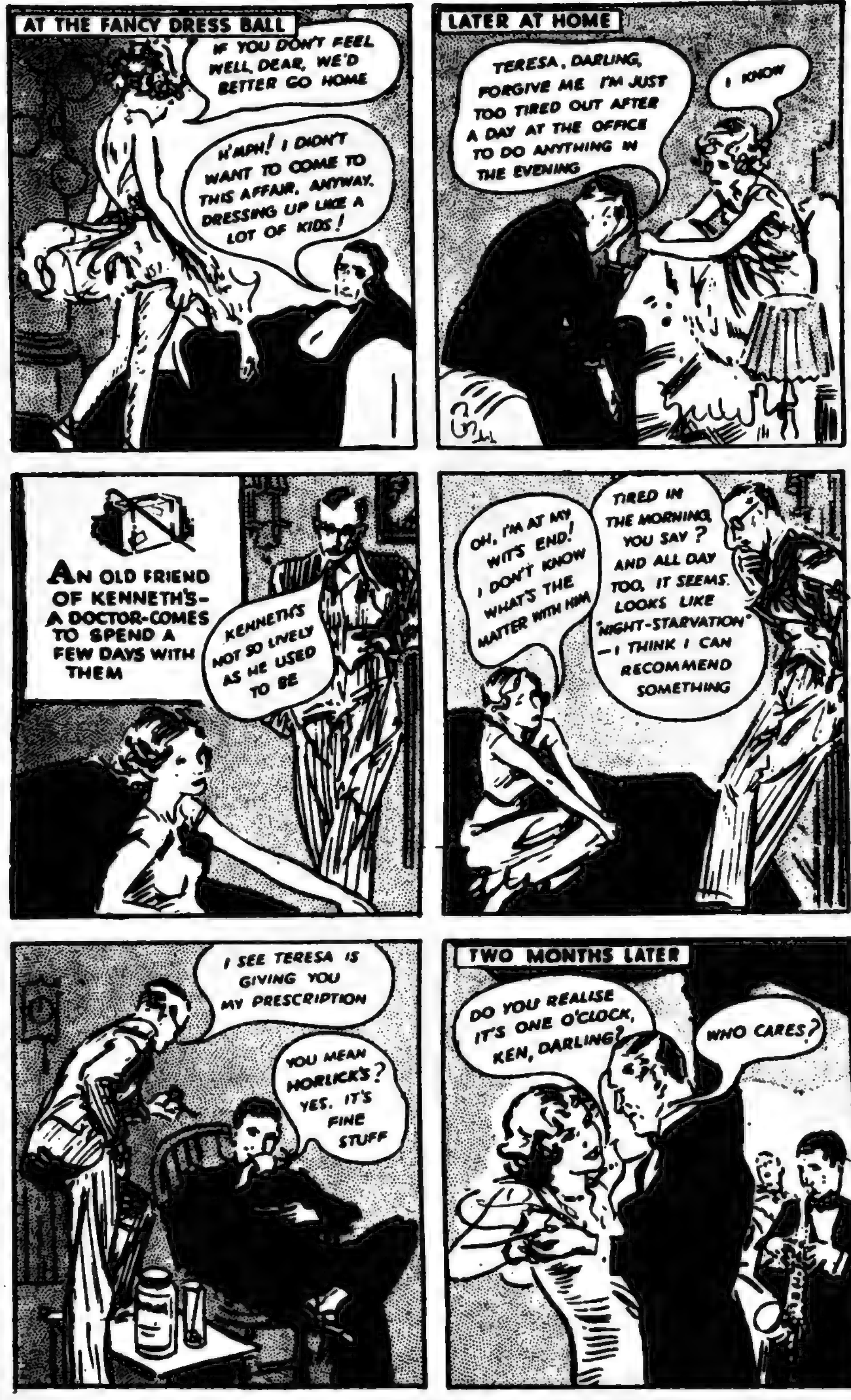
for

Cup or Cooking

6/35

"MY HUSBAND'S TIREDNESS WORRIED ME

but I never dreamt he had NIGHT-STARVATION"


AT THE FANCY DRESS BALL
IF YOU DON'T FEEL WELL, DEAR, WE'D BETTER GO HOME
H'MPH! I DIDN'T WANT TO COME TO THIS AFFAIR, ANYWAY. DRESSING UP LIKE A LOT OF KIDS!
LATER AT HOME
TERESA, DARLING, FORGIVE ME I'M JUST TOO TIRED OUT AFTER A DAY AT THE OFFICE TO DO ANYTHING IN THE EVENING
I KNOW
AN OLD FRIEND OF KENNETH'S—A DOCTOR—COMES TO SPEND A FEW DAYS WITH THEM
KENNETH'S NOT SO LIVELY AS HE USED TO BE
OH, I'M AT MY WIT'S END! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM
TIRED IN THE MORNING, YOU SAY? AND ALL DAY TOO, IT SEEMS. LOOKS LIKE "NIGHT-STARVATION" —I THINK I CAN RECOMMEND SOMETHING
I SEE TERESA IS GIVING YOU MY PRESCRIPTION
YOU MEAN HORLICK'S? YES, IT'S FINE STUFF
TWO MONTHS LATER
DO YOU REALISE IT'S ONE O'CLOCK, KEN, DARLING?
WHO CARES?

MR. MARSHALL'S symptoms pointed to *one* thing—"Night-Starvation." Like thousands of others Mr. Marshall hadn't realised that, even during sleep, you burn up energy. If this energy is not replaced as it is used, you wake tired—"Night-starved."

Horlick's taken regularly at bed-time prevents "Night-Starvation" by building up energy while you sleep. The flavour is *delicious*. And Horlick's is *real* economy—the milk is in it. You need add water only. Prices from 2/-. Also the Horlick's Mixer, 6d. and 1/-.

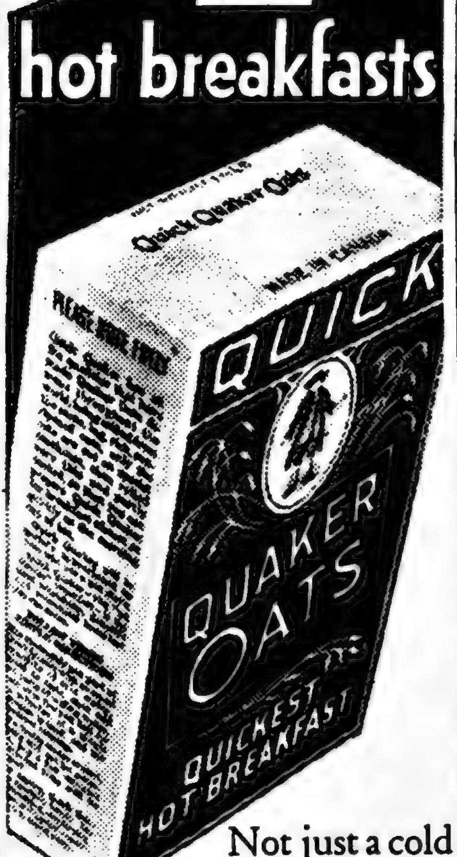
"We both get far more fun now,"

says Mrs. KENNETH MARSHALL, 16 *Lloyd Square, W.C.1.*

"Before I was married, I was a schoolteacher and had to cycle 8 miles to school every day in all weathers," writes Mrs. Marshall. "I got terribly fagged till a friend recommended Horlick's. Taking it regularly put fresh life into me. Yet I never dreamt my husband had "Night-Starvation" too, but when his doctor friend diagnosed the trouble, I knew Horlick's would put him right. His work at the office is very trying, but he comes home full of beans. We both get far more fun out of life than we did."

HORLICK'S GUARDS AGAINST NIGHT-STARVATION

THIS MEANS YOU SLEEP SOUNDLY, WAKE REFRESHED, AND HAVE EXTRA ENERGY ALL DAY



Cold mornings call for *real* hot breakfasts

Not just a cold cereal warmed with hot milk but Quaker Oats freshly cooked and served hot—that's what you need to keep out the cold, to put warmth and energy in.

Appetising and delicious, Quaker Oats, because it is milled from the world's finest oats, provides lasting energy and builds up stamina. Everyone—adults and children—need body-building nourishment in this delightful form.

Lack of time need not make your family go without a hot breakfast.

Quick Quaker, as the flakes are rolled very thin and partially cooked, is the world's quickest hot breakfast—ready in three or four minutes.

Most economical too—housewives everywhere know there's nothing so cheap, so good—nothing so good, so cheap as a Quaker Oats breakfast.

40 breakfasts for 8½d

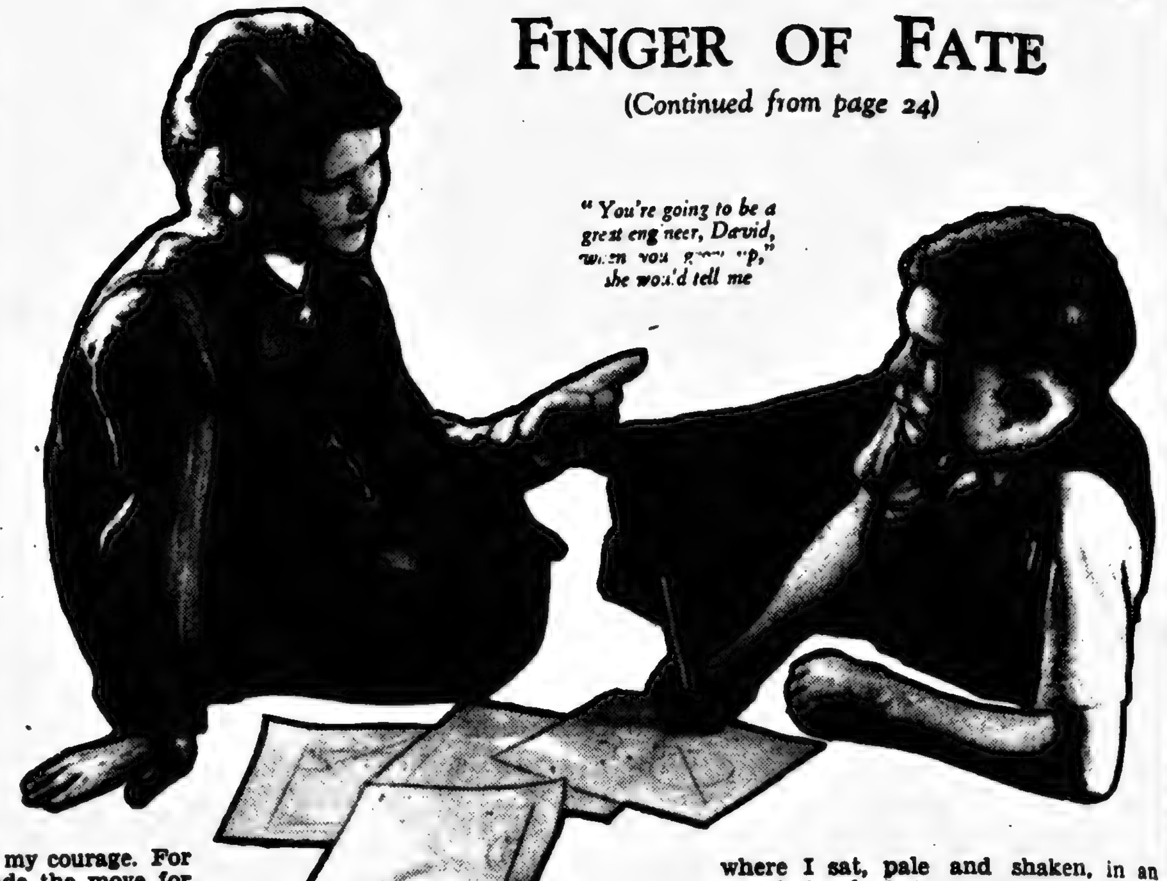
Two kinds—Quaker Oats and Quick *Quaker.*

MADE IN CANADA

Quaker Oats Ltd., London.

FINGER OF FATE

(Continued from page 24)



"You're going to be a great engineer, David, when you grow up," she would tell me

always done. Not that I despised the work of the miner; it is necessary, and requires hardihood and courage. Miners are among the salt of the earth. But my field, I felt, was elsewhere. I still conserved my old love of engineering, and still purchased technical papers and books, and did my best to study, when not too exhausted with my labour in the pit.

Then came the slack period in the mining industry, and I was out of work. In common with thousands of ex-soldiers, I tasted the bitterness of enforced idleness and short commons in the land which, we had been promised, would be one "fit for heroes."

Perhaps my desperation sharpened my wits and enhanced my courage. For it was then that I made the move for which I shall ever be thankful. For it got me out of the rut and gave me the work I longed for.

I happened to read in my newspaper the report of a speech, made at a banquet in connection with a certain motor-car manufacturing firm, of an official of the firm—an engineer, and one of the officers under whom I had served in France.

I put down the paper, seized pen and ink, and wrote to him forthwith. I reminded him of the days in France when I had served under him; and, abandoning all modesty, also recalled a certain occasion when I performed a first-rate job, under difficulties and under shell-fire, upon which he had warmly complimented me.

And I begged him for a job—any kind of job, so long as it was connected with engineering. I poured my heart out in that letter of mine—it must have covered five or six pages!

I told him of my early interest in machinery; of how, as the years went on, it had never left me; of my studies, under conditions of poverty and difficulty. And, with my heart beating painfully, I dropped the letter in the pillar-box at the corner.

During the days that followed, I tried not to think of what I had done. Waiting was too painful But a reply arrived, within three or four days. And I shall never forget the wild exultation which seized me when I read my old officer's offer of a job at the works where he was engaged. A job—and with prospects of advancement!

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"Nothing could stop a fellow like you being an engineer," he wrote, "so we might as well let you in now as later!" I am not ashamed to say that I cried, that grey, rainy afternoon.

And so I went to work in that great plant, in the South of England, near a beautiful old town, and amid lovely country. The faith of my employers was justified. I did good work—it would be false shame were I to pretend otherwise—and rose fairly rapidly, until I became head of one of the technical departments in the plant.

I was earning quite a comfortable salary. I had numerous friends. I took up golf. And I was moderately happy. But I did not marry. The reason? Annie. I won't pretend that I moped continually, or that I swore no other girl should please me. It was just that no other girl ever did, and that, whenever I did turn towards the thought of a home and children—and it was an attractive thought—it was always Annie whom I visualised as my partner.

But—how to find her? Besides, I thought, she had probably forgotten me—my neglect in correspondence, years ago, had helped. Probably she was married now?

Then came the heaven-sent whitlow! Have you ever had a whitlow—a nasty little growth on the finger? It is not a serious ailment, but the pain is agonising. I had one under my nail. And, in the midst of treatment, had to go to a Northern industrial city to look over, and discuss, some new machinery we were expecting to purchase for my department.

There the pain became worse and worse. I had been told the only thing to do was to have the nail removed. So, driven by pain, I went to a hospital in that city, where a doctor friend of mine worked as interne, and they arranged to perform the simple operation in the evening, so as not to interfere with my visits to the local engineering plant.

That evening I was duly strapped down full length upon the couch—for I had to take an anæsthetic. The gas was duly administered and the nail removed.

When I came to I was weak and shaky. I slid my legs off the long couch and stood up. Then I staggered—the gas, probably, was not yet out of my system. I must rest awhile, they told me, and conducted me to another room, where I sat, pale and shaken, in an armchair, alone.

"Now, what's all this about?" suddenly said a cheery voice. "Come, drink this water, and you'll soon be all right!"

A nurse had entered the room and stood before me, extending a glass. I stretched out my hand, took the glass and raised it to my lips. Then I glanced up at her face.

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The glass fell from my hand. I recognised her instantly. The years that had passed made no difference—twenty years later I should have known her, I am convinced. It was Little Orphan Annie who stood there, in a sister's uniform, smiling down at me, but with tears springing to her eyes. For she had known me, too, as soon as I had looked up.

Well, there remains little to tell. Sister Annie did not stay long in her post. She loved nursing, but, as she told me—shyly but frankly—she loved me.

Now, in the little village where we live—not many miles from the plant where I work—she is a sort of unofficial district nurse, visiting and tending the sick, in her spare time, and loved by all her charges—but not quite as dearly as she is loved by her husband and the two children who have come to make our happiness complete.

THE HUMAN MACHINE

Go On—and On

A DELIGHTFUL story, told by Canon A. W. Robinson, is of a native who one day proudly told his missionary that he had made an English hymn.

The missionary, knowing that the native's knowledge of English was very small, was curious to hear it, and asked the native to sing it to him. This was it:—

"Go on, go on, go on, go on,
Go on, go on, go on,
Go on, go on, go on, go on,
Go on, go on, go on."

It may not have been a great hymn, but as a piece of sound and practical advice it takes a lot of beating. There are many people who could sing this "hymn" to themselves several times a day!

To keep on! To go on! To keep keeping on—and going on. That is the great secret of mastering all the problems that puzzle you. So many people fail, not because of what they do, but of what they don't do.

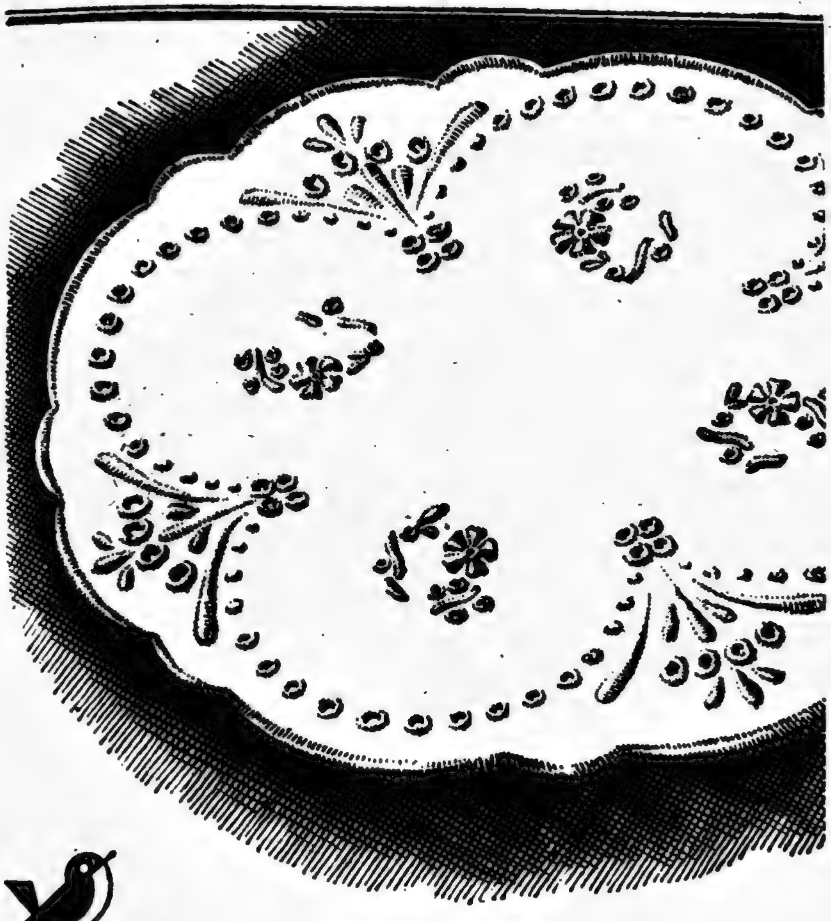
To admit a job is hopeless, and to give it up half done, is only to admit your own ineffectiveness and your own inability to think things out. The fact that a job has beaten you is no measure of that job's real difficulty.

All jobs have a habit of appearing at first in the guise of attractive adventures. It is only as their difficulties become apparent that they suddenly look like hard labour! It's when their first novelty has worn off that they look like real work! And it's just at this moment that we are tempted to lay down on them.

Yet that's just the moment to grit our teeth and "go on, go on, go on, go on." The next hour, the very next minute, may provide us with the key to the difficulty that's baffling us. We don't know—and unless we keep on we never will know.

In Art, in Science, in Industry, in every sphere of human endeavour, the great names of those who have made history are the names of those who have kept on, even though the whole world has told them they were beaten. It is just because they kept on that they were not beaten.

That party air . . .



Perhaps it is a set of dinner mats you only bring out on ceremonial occasions — cobwebs of delicate lace which were once your mother's. Perhaps they are the linen dinner mats which you embroidered yourself. Trust Robin to give them both that party air! Robin is the easy starch. Easy because it mixes in a moment and needs no added gloss. Easy because it makes the iron glide. Easy because that expert finish comes so very easily.

ROBIN STARCH

RECKITT & SONS LTD., HULL AND LONDON

You need never hesitate to buy goods advertised in "John Bull" — they are all Guaranteed.
The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on p. 14.

HAYWARD'S

MILITARY PICKLE

HAYWARD BROS
Hayward's
MILITARY
PICKLE

Appeals to all palates. It is crisp without being hard, small without being too "mashy.", neither too sweet nor too sharp.

Of all Grocers

**HAYWARD BROS., LTD.
KENNINGTON. S.E.11**

YOUR CHILD –

HAS THIS SAME

Weak Spot

HERE is an amazing fact you should know. Every child from 6 months to 13 years—leading child specialists have just discovered—actually has *less resistance to germs than a newly-born baby.*

The spot where germs enter your child

The spot where the germs of coughs, colds, bronchitis, influenza and measles attack your child is through the tissues of the throat and lungs. This is the *Weak Spot*. . .

To strengthen this Weak Spot in growing children doctors specially recommend Scotts Brand Emulsion. It actually builds up *three times more* germ-resisting power than ordinary malt and oil.

Your child safe from winter colds

Children given Scotts Brand Emulsion are protected from coughs, colds and influenza during the winter. One bottle of Scotts Brand Emulsion has all the illness-fighting value of 6 days' warm summer sunshine.

Even the strongest-looking children . . .

Even the strongest-looking children are 4 times less able to resist winter germs than you are. So long as they are under 13 they have this *Weak Spot*—they need Scotts Brand Emulsion to be safe.

Doctor's own children protected this way

"Both my boys, John age six and Gordon age three, have had Scotts Brand Emulsion since birth. They are fine healthy boys, for it has helped to build up sturdy bone and muscle. I recommend Scotts Brand Emulsion extensively."
M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.

Scotts Brand Emulsion

STRENGTHENS THE WEAK SPOT IN CHILDREN

Why do
GOOD COOKS USE BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER
because they are good cooks!

22

THERMOGENE
Brand
MEDICATED WADDING
1/3
for SCIATICA

"... MARY LOOKS A DIFFERENT GIRL SINCE CHANGING TO ROWNTREE'S"
... see letter from Mrs. Sharpe, 1 Village Street, Old Normanton, Derby.
MARY WAS CRYING OVER HER HOME-WORK — I MADE HER LEAVE IT
WHY ISN'T SHE AS STRONG AS OTHER GIRLS?
THE MISTRESS' ADVICE
GIVE MARY ROWNTREE'S COCOA -IT SPECIALLY HELPS DIGESTION YOU'LL FIND THAT HER FOOD WILL DO HER MORE GOOD
AND TODAY
WONDERFUL, MOTHER! THEY BOTH LOOK SO WELL AND HAPPY SINCE YOU CHANGED TO ROWNTREE'S COCOA

"Mary looks a different girl—"

— *says* Mrs. SHARPE.

"Although I give the children the best food, Mary didn't seem to fill out, and was tired easily, too. At last the schoolmistress told me about your cocoa, how it helps digestion and the food does much more good. I am glad I tried it! We all drink it, and it's done us all good, and everyone says Mary looks a different girl since changing to Rowntree's."

EXTRA NOURISHING; HELPS DIGESTION!

Food goes further and does more good, when you drink this cocoa with it. Remember Rowntree's is extra-economical, too, for these 3 reasons — (1) Free gift coupons; (2) You use less . . . only half a teaspoonful; (3) Does *more* good by helping the digestion of other foods. Change to Rowntree's . . . today! NOW 5½d. per ¼-lb. tin, ½-lb. tin 10d. FREE Gift Coupons in every tin. Write to Dept. UB8 Rowntree & Co. Ltd., York, for Free Gift Booklet (which includes many children's gifts).

ROWNTREES ELECT COCOA

ROWNTREE'S COCOA ACTUALLY HELPS DIGESTION

HUMAN DOCUMENTS probed by PHILIP INMAN

The mother offers willing sacrifice—but "we have done enough" says the father

WHEN PARENTS DISAGREE about—

HELPING the Ambitious Son

IN these days it is a difficult problem for parents to know what to do with their children when they reach the school-leaving age. They naturally want to do the best they can to give them a good start in life, but they are often sorely perplexed to know just what that "best" is.

And that sometimes leads to differences of opinion between husband and wife. One of them is prepared, for example, to go on making sacrifices, but the other says "We have done enough; let him take his chance as I had to do." Here is a case of that kind:

"My elder boy," writes a mother, "is sixteen years old, and has just sat for the Matriculation Examination. His great desire is to become a chemist. My husband, however, does not want him to go on studying any longer, but thinks that at his age he ought to be working in order to help keep himself.

"All the way through he has done nothing to help the lad. I have had to do it all myself out of the housekeeping money, and my idea now is to apprentice my son to a reliable chemist and struggle on for the next few years, even though it may mean working myself to pay for him.

"In fairness, I ought to add that my husband is a respectable working man and a total abstainer. The trouble is that he is such a tyrant, and will not lift a finger to help either of our sons."

There are some men who are very difficult to understand. I should have thought that this father would have been proud of his son's ambition, and would have done his best to further it. But the very opposite is the case.

It happens sometimes, I know, that parents are actually jealous of their own children. That may be so in this case. Or it may be that the father thinks there is a danger in educating his son beyond his own station in life. He may fear that he may grow "too big for his shoes." That is a risk many a parent has to take. If my mother had not taken it I should not be where I am to-day.

NOW, I want to put this question quite frankly to my correspondent: Has she contributed in any way to this attitude on the part of her husband?

It may be that she has made a tremendous fuss of this promising boy, even to the neglect of her husband. She may have raved so much about his cleverness that the man is sick and tired of hearing it all.

That is only a supposition, but I fear it is true of many homes. And it is that kind of thing which "puts a man's back up."

Now, the first thing I think my correspondent should aim at is to secure the co-operation of her husband. It is worth another attempt to obtain harmony in the home. Find out what objection he has to the boy going ahead with his desires.

According to my correspondent's letter he seems to think that the lad should be earning in order to help keep himself. But at the age of sixteen his wages would only be small—far better let him go in for work on which he has set his heart.

This additional point might be stressed: when this young man achieves his ambition, his wages should enable him to make up for all the sacrifices made on his behalf.

If, however, this husband refuses to see reason, then my correspondent would be justified in going ahead on the lines she mentions. Money that she earns herself, as well as legitimate savings from her housekeeping allowance, can be used as she thinks fit. And surely there can be no better way than in securing the future of her son.

* * *

I am always sorry for the only child of a widowed mother A very heavy burden usually falls upon her or upon the child. I have a good deal of sympathy, therefore, for the girl who writes me this letter:

"I am an only child, and I am employed in a small factory. Four years ago I joined a class at night-school for home nursing, and I became very interested in it all. I was told that I should take up nursing seriously, and I should have loved to have done so, but I had home ties and my mother did not enjoy the best of health.

"Now the position has changed a little, and my mother approves of my taking up the necessary training, but there are two uncertainties in the way. First, my friends tell me that I shall never be strong enough; and, secondly, I still feel it my duty to stay at home in order that I can look after my mother."

My correspondent puts two questions to me. Her friends, she tells me, all say that she would not be strong enough to take up nursing. Well, that is easily settled It would not be possible for her to enter any hospital without undergoing a medical examination. The doctor, therefore, is the one who can judge whether she is able to stand the strain or not.

Nursing is a very strenuous occupation, and it would be unwise for this girl to give up her home and her present employment unless there is some guarantee that she is fit enough to complete her training.

The second question she asks me is more difficult to answer. She is wondering just whether it would be fair to leave her home, although she tells me that her mother quite approves.

THERE is no occupation in the world more exacting than that of a nurse. It requires complete surrender, both of mind and body. If this girl, therefore, is going to worry about her mother, she would neither do her work well nor would she be happy in it.

It seems to me, therefore, that she must decide whether she can leave her mother and her home with an easy mind. If she can, and she obtains a good health report, then I advise her to go ahead.

I have said that nursing is a strenuous occupation. It is. But it is also one of the noblest in the world. There is no joy to compare with that of helping "lame dogs over stiles."

And here is a letter from another only child—this time a son.

The choice in front of my correspondent is this—immediate work versu future prospects.

The one means a definite income, a rising salary, and an eventual pension; the other means further parental sacrifice, hard study, and, I gather, no guaranteed position at the end of it.

"I am twenty-one years of age," he tells me, "and the only son of a carpenter. My father has done his utmost to give me the best possible education, although, as you can imagine, his wages are by no means large. I am at present a student of metallurgy at a university—of which subject I am exceedingly fond, and I have passed my first year very successfully

"Now, however, I have been offered a post with an insurance company at a starting salary of £3 a week, together with a promise of a steady increase in salary every year, and also a pension when I reach a specified age. If I accept this position, it would mean that the drain upon my father would cease. Do you advise me to take it?"

IN deciding this problem there are two opinions I should value. What has this young man's father to say about it? He has struggled hard to give his son "the best possible education." He may not like the idea of this lad giving up when he has gone so far along the road. And I confess his decision would weigh very greatly with me.

Then what has my correspondent's tutor at the university to say about the proposal? He knows what prospects there are before the student of metallurgy. He can say whether it would be worth while for this young man to continue his studies or whether the other position offers greater scope.

Then there is my correspondent himself. He is, he tells me, "exceedingly fond" of his present studies. He does not tell me what his views are on the insurance work.

If, therefore, his inclinations are in accord with those of his father and tutor, I advise him to stick to his course at the university. If, however, all of them think that the position offered him by the insurance company is better than the one he would obtain when he has qualified as a metallurgist, and he feels convinced he can do the work and be happy in it, then he should take it.

Send your private problem to "Humanist," at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, enclosing stamped envelope. £1 1s. is paid for each letter quoted.

RATIONAL TAILORING

I go to them *regularly* now—

ROBERTS: They've certainly got me too. I bought an overcoat, *and* a raincoat from them the other day—for less than I used to pay for a coat alone.

FRASER: I know! It's amazing. They've brought the price of clothes down to a level I never thought possible. And good clothes too—that's the point. This coat I'm wearing cost fifty shillings. And I've never been better satisfied. I felt the cold a bit one morning, I walked into one of their shops, tried a few coats and came away with it on.

ROBERTS: The stock they keep in each shop gives them a big pull. Plenty of variety to choose from. And their styles are absolutely up-to-date, fair play to them.

FRASER: Absolutely. I reckon they couldn't afford to fall behind in style. How much did you pay for your raincoat?

ROBERTS: Thirty-five shillings.

FRASER: I think I shall have to go and get one.

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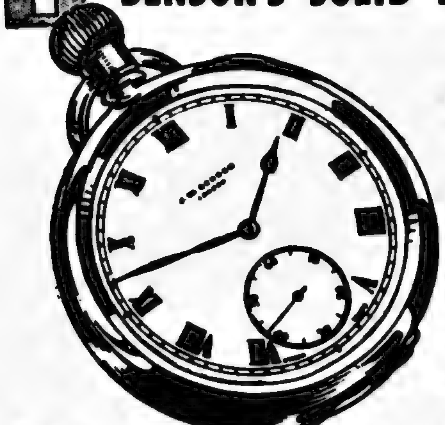

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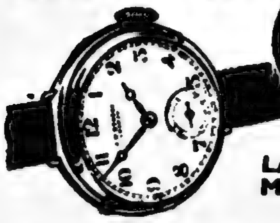

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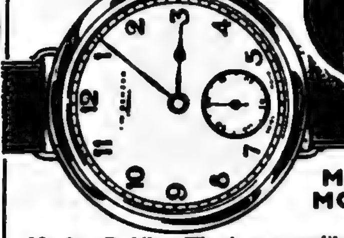

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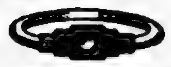

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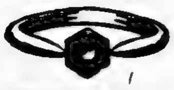

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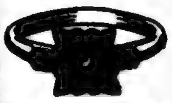

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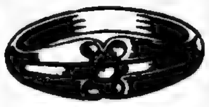

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The Perfect Marriage SECRET

by the "MARRIAGE DOCTOR" BRIDEGROOM

A REMARKABLE wedding will take place this week-end at Acton Parish Church, London. It is one between Mr. Charles F. Browne and Miss Dorothy Watts, both of whom have been the missionaries and probation officers at Acton Police Court for twenty-five years. In that time they have, between them, dealt with more than 9,000 cases of broken marriages, and have successfully repaired at least one-half of them. They serve a community of 250,000 people, to whom they are known as the "Marriage Doctors."

They have decided to wed because they believe that their long and unique experience of other people's matrimonial difficulties has fitted them for an ideal union. Miss Watts is to be given away by the senior magistrate, and hundreds of couples whom she and Mr. Browne have reunited will form a guard of honour at the ceremony.

In the following article Mr. Browne gives his reasons why he believes that his marriage will be a perfect one.

☆ ☆ ☆

IF ever a perfect marriage can be made, it is surely the one between Miss Watts and myself. No man and woman entering matrimony together can ever have had so many beacons and danger lights to guide them.

Theorists can give one hundred and one reasons for wrecked marriages, but a quarter of a century's experience has taught my bride-to-be and me that there is only one. It is jealousy.

People come to us and ask what formula we use for marriage-mending. There is none except the restoration of love and mutual trust.

The popular view is that drink, poverty, brutality and neglect are the common causes of matrimonial estrangement. They are nothing of the kind. These things may cause people to lose sight of their love for each other, but so long as the germ of love remains alive any marriage can be permanently mended.

It is a proud boast, indeed, but Miss Watts and I have never failed to bring married people together again and to restore their happiness, if, while probing their cases, we can find that one of them retains even the tiniest spark of love or admiration for the other.

A woman, say, will enter our room, disfigured by blows and pouring anguish and bitterness from her soul. She insists upon getting a separation order. At long last Miss Watts or I get from her the single remark we have been waiting for. It is usually "He isn't a bad fellow at heart and I do love him. He's really one of the best."

We then send for the husband. After hearing his story, one of us quietly mentions that his wife has confided to us that she believes that at bottom he is one of the best.

☆ ☆ ☆

The result is always the same. The man looks stunned for some moments. Then he says something like: "What! *She said that*—after what I have been doing." He edges quickly towards the door, and, with a hasty salute, rushes out.

Miss Watts and I put a red tick opposite his name in our matrimonial ledger. It is another success.

Only in a very small percentage of cases do we find that love has been crucified to extinction. Search deep enough and usually there will be found sufficient traces to cause it to grow and bloom again. And the spectacle of a resurrected love is often far more beautiful than the virgin passion.

Only the persistence of jealousy, which our experience teaches us is a form of insanity, can effectively choke the growth of the love plant. Jealousy also knows no age limit.

A few weeks ago a woman came to us and asked for a separation order on the grounds that her husband brushed and combed his hair at the open window every morning.

"What about that?" I said.

"Well," she replied, "there is always a woman at the window of the house opposite."

"You are jealous," I remarked.

"Of course I'm jealous," she retorted.

We pleaded with her to return home and make a fuss of her husband. This couple, I understand, are to lead the guard of honour at our wedding. She is 72; he is 74. Jealousy knows not the bounds of age.

Mr. C. F. Browne and Miss Dorothy Watts. On their wedding-eve they say that after 25 years' experience of repairing broken marriage, they will prove that the ideal union is possible

But there would be immensely less jealousy, our records reveal, if only women would realise one thing. It is that men, to whatever age they attain, remain boys at heart and that youthful love of romance never dies in them. Our experience is that the idea that women are the romantic sex is so much rubbish, but women forget the essential truth that man always is a hunter.

After marriage, she becomes far more practical-minded, acquires a sense of disillusionment and gradually forgets to "play up" to her husband. She believes that he would think her foolish if she went to sit on his knee. What she does not realise is that he is hungry to glimpse again the romance which was there in the early period of marriage, and that, between them, they are sowing the fruitful seeds of jealousy.

If he is not "mothered" in his own home, he will almost certainly hunt elsewhere.

☆ ☆ ☆

Our records show that the danger ages in marriage are different in the sexes.

In women it is usually the two years before and after forty. At that age she still believes she has all the qualities that she had at 25, but she feels somehow that she is losing her grip. She is ready to lap up flattery. The husband has come to regard marriage as a matter-of-fact existence, taking everything for granted, and fails to pay her the little attentions and give her the words of praise which he once spoke so fluently.

On his part, he may reasonably believe that his wife's love for him has become cold, because the strange thing is that women at forty somehow manage to conceal it, although they will receive the attentions of other men with gratitude.

In men, the danger age is round about fifty. A well-known change in their physical condition at that period seems to bring most of them into a nervous state, which almost always produces suspicion of their wives.

Of course, the vast number of men recover from this transitory nervous complex, but often marital havoc and disaster would be prevented if many of them went quickly to seek medical help. A few doses of bromide would save many marriages which are wrecked by this curious physical phase.

By far the most difficult marriage problem of to-day is that of the thousands of young people who are being married every week whilst in their 'teens. They are the war babies.

In many cases they never knew their fathers, and in their infancy their mothers were so distracted by grief and worry that the children grew up without any real parental control or guidance. They have no sense of responsibility or of the serious aspects of life.

The general public would be amazed if it could realise the numbers of these young people who are rushing into marriage, and it would be appalled if it knew that a multitude of these marriages last only for a few months.

Tragic and costly indeed are the nervous reactions of the war upon the generation which it bred.

☆ ☆ ☆

Another difficulty of young people's marriages which has lately become apparent to matrimonial workers, like Miss Watts and me, is one concerning those who were born just before the war and are now in their twenties. They are those who tasted the first savour of life from the wave of pleasure-searching which followed the war, and in their engagement period they try to make life one great round of pleasure, with tennis clubs, dances and the like. Upon marriage, they decide that it will be "all fun and no babies."

One or other of the parties soon discovers that this deliberate policy of childlessness is a mistake, but the other refuses to be converted to that belief. The disappointed one looks elsewhere and disaster sets in.

But whatever the age or the conditions the spoiler of marriage is jealousy. It can be bred in countless circumstances.

Miss Watts and I have 9,000 cases of it at our finger-tips. If we cannot avoid the intrusion of jealousy into our married life, no other people can do so in their own. We are about to begin a great experiment, based on love and the knowledge of other folks' troubles created by jealousy.

Now, reader, if yours is the Perfect Marriage, or your know about somebody else's, tell us its one big secret (see page 38).

A regular beggar for his Bob Martin's

Damp days and dark winter evenings will rob your dog of a lot of exercise, and unless you condition him regularly, richer winter foods will load his blood with impurities, and make him listless and ragged-looking.

But when you provide your dog with Bob Martin's Condition Powders at morning, noon and night every Saturday and Sunday, a complete purification of the blood takes place. And as your dog becomes a regular beggar for his Bob Martin's, the new beauty of his coat will astonish you, for he will be a fitter dog than you ever thought possible.

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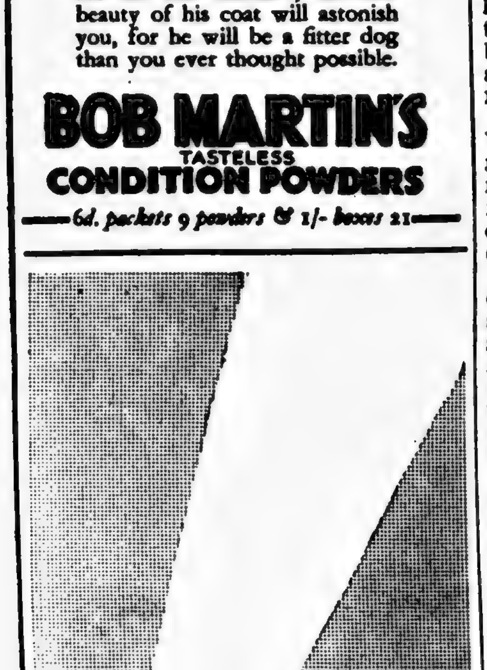

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Nestlé's Milk

makes **PORRIDGE** *a treat*

95% of LIVING YEAST CELLS

PHILLIPS Yeast is DIFFERENT. It is PURE YEAST scientifically prepared by a special process and contains about 95% of LIVING YEAST CELLS, free from drugs. Besides being a natural and most effective remedy for INDIGESTION, ANÆMIA and SKIN troubles, Phillips Yeast is a WONDERFUL TONIC. It improves your general health, doubles your Vitality and restores Virility. Its rejuvenating and life-giving effects are most marked, and it should be taken regularly by men and women of all ages. It is perfectly safe and not habit-forming.

Of all Chemists 1/3 and 3/- in Tablets or Granules. Ask for PHILLIPS Yeast—It contains No Drug.

PHILLIPS YEAST . . . . The Yeast that DOES MOST GOOD

Thoroughly run-down

because his Blood was IRON-STARVED

Our blood is IRON-STARVED because most of the foods we eat are deficient in iron, and also because many of us are unable to assimilate the small amount of iron we obtain with our food. Iron-starved blood is unable to nourish the body properly.

The only remedy for IRON-STARVATION, doctors now say, is to take large doses of assimilable iron. *Only by taking more iron than your body needs, can you be sure of absorbing enough.*

IRON JELLOIDS toned him up all round and made him fit

The best form of assimilable iron to take is IRON 'JELLOIDS,' which for over forty years have been recommended by doctors and nurses as the most effective and desirable treatment.

If you are "thoroughly run-down" it is almost certain the cause is IRON STARVATION. Try two 3/- boxes of IRON 'JELLOIDS.' We believe they will "work wonders" for you. The 3/- box lasts 36 days; the 1/3 box 10 days.

His Letter says:

> *"I arrived in England from India in a low state of health, and was thoroughly run down.*
>
> *After taking various tonics, I decided to try IRON 'JELLOIDS' and I am pleased to say I have been TONED UP ALL ROUND and am now QUITE FIT."*
>
> *M——*

Iron Jelloids

Rapidly Restore Rich Red Blood

Of all Chemists : 3/- (36 days' treatment) 1/3 (10 days' treatment)

FOR MEN : No. 2a
Run-down and debilitated men should take IRON 'JELLOIDS' No. 2a. These contain quinine, and are the finest tonic in the world. Take two large boxes, and you'll enjoy your food and soon feel stronger in every way.

FOR WOMEN : No. 2
The best blood enricher and tonic for anæmic women and girls. *Cannot blacken the teeth* or upset digestion. Certain to bring the roses back to your cheeks. Also suitable FOR MEN who do not like quinine.

FOR CHILDREN : No. 1
Every growing child should take a short course of IRON 'JELLOIDS' No. 1 now and then, to keep up the supply of iron, and to ensure that the child's blood is always rich, red, and nutritious.

The word 'Jelloids' is registered. No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture

DON'T *Suffer* FROM 'WINTER HANDS'

There's always some work to be done out of doors, and damp hands exposed to biting winds soon get painfully chapped and rough. But Snowfire Tablet will keep you free from these troubles right through the winter. It quickly soothes away all harshness and blemishes . . . keeps your hands soft and comfortable always.

USE **Snowfire** TABLET 3D

NO COLDS FOR ME

TOP MILL
MENTHOL SNUFF

I wonder what they put into Top Mill MENTHOL Snuff that clears up a sniffling cold so quickly? With Top Mill in my pocket I'm "armed" for the winter.

Wright's Coal Tar Soap

RADIANT HEALTH!

In fairness to yourself avoid cheap imitations. Wright's is not only a fine, pure soap, it is the *only* toilet soap to receive the Blue Seal of Merit awarded by the Institute of Hygiene. Look for the maroon-and-yellow pack with the new larger sized tablet at the same 6d price. 1/6 in boxes of three.

WRIGHT'S coal tar SOAP

tonight.. IF BABY COUGHS

If baby wakes, coughing and miserable, check his cold quickly—and safely—with Vick brand Vapour-Rub. There is nothing for him to swallow. You just rub this pleasant ointment on his throat and chest.

Relief comes quickly, letting you and baby both return to sleep. And while you sleep, Vick brand Vapour-Rub goes on fighting the cold—in two ways at once.

① **Penetrating.** Through the skin like a poultice, it "draws out" tightness, eases congestion.

② **Vaporising.** At the same time, its healing medicated vapours go, with every breath, direct to the air-passages—where colds lodge.

By morning, almost always, the worst of the cold is over.

"Just Rub It On"

VICK VAPOUR RUB

Not one good word for FOG

Nature's own poison-gas—and where are the gas-masks?

AMONG the many enemies of mankind that still remain unconquerable, Fog, which has lately been keeping half England coughing and wheezing, is one of the worst. It creeps into our bedrooms, hangs about us at our firesides. We cough, sneeze, water at the eyes, become feverish, feel we are being oppressed by some terrific weight far heavier than we can bear—all depending on our particular reaction to this foulest form of weather.

We tell ourselves it is vilely unpleasant. We don't realise that that is a mild way of putting it—that it is highly dangerous to health as well. Why, people are even known to say that it has valuable antiseptic qualities because of the coal-tar in it, a ridiculous view seeing that the coal-tar only serves to stick its poisonous particles to lungs, membranes and tissues, as it does to curtains and collars as well.

The killer

A test was made recently of the poisons contained in what is technically known as "a fog of town strength."

The rain that fell and dispersed such a fog, used as the only drink for a box of sturdy grass, turned it sickly and weak within a few weeks, and killed it after a season.

Distilled, it devoured stone, plaster, mortar, and even the steel employed in shipbuilding.

The effects of such poisons on the delicate membranes and tissues of the human body can be imagined. But there is no need to stop at imagining it, when enough is known about it already to show beyond doubt that fog is a killer of the worst type.

In every prolonged fog it has been found that the death-rate from bronchitis, pneumonia, pleurisy, asthma, and whooping-cough rises alarmingly.

In London, in fact, the death-rate from bronchitis during one persistent fog rose to 331 per cent., and from whooping-cough to 231 per cent. above the average for these diseases.

The reasons are obvious when you realise the processes set up by the chemicals contained in a "town fog."

In the first place, there is a small percentage of arsenic on much of the coal we burn, and much of this finds its way into the atmosphere to be held in suspension when there is a fog.

Stone-eater

It is not enough to kill us off with arsenical poisoning, but it is sufficient, at any rate, to contribute to that miserable out-of-sorts feeling we get when the daylight is blotted out during the daytime.

Then as much as 60 per cent. of the beneficial effects of sunshine are destroyed by a fog—and the human body cannot afford to lose such an amount.

But we have not begun to get down to the real ill-effects of fog yet. There is the sulphur it contains—enough in the London atmosphere in twelve months to make a million tons of really excellent sulphuric acid.

London's naturally-made sulphuric acid which every Londoner breathes on a foggy day has eaten away the outer stone of the Bloody Tower. In a hundred years it has destroyed all the fancy stonework of the Houses of Parliament.

Why, a pound of metal in every yard of railway-line in the vicinity of a big city is eaten away in the course of a year by fogs—more than is worn away by the passing of the heaviest traffic.

Yet more harmful still is the presence of carbonic acid in time of fog. This poison, which is particularly harmful to the membrane linings touched by the air we breathe, may be five times stronger on a foggy day than in the clear air of the countryside.

It chokes us. It impedes our breathing. It gives us rawness. It gets into our systems.

And though the windows of your house may appear to keep out the fog, they don't keep out this poison.

Yet not even this acid is the most harmful content of a fog. That undesirable distinction belongs to an element known to all of us.

Water is the worst part of a fog!

In foggy weather a person breathes in the condensed water particles in the atmosphere and has to evaporate them from the delicate lining membranes of his lungs.

This impedes the normal evaporation of the water secreted by the lining membranes so that they become waterlogged, and bronchial catarrh, bronchitis and congestion of the lungs may result.

Hard on heavyweights

On top of that the nose and throat are irritated by the water vapour, charged as it is with dust particles, and nasal catarrh, laryngitis and tracheitis result.

Think of the strain this water imposes on your own system.

In a water-charged mist the air may not contain more than a quarter of a gram of cloud water per cubic metre. In a fog this figure may be multiplied forty times.

That is why stout people and lung sufferers find it so hard to breathe in time of fog.

You see some distressing sights at the outpatients' departments of chest and lung hospitals in such weather as we are describing. By day and by night agonised people come in a heartbreaking procession complaining that they can't get air.

You will find stout people in plenty among them. Sufferers from catarrh and asthma are there, of course, terrified that their lungs are going to give up entirely the task of finding air. And there are always ex-Servicemen who were gassed in the war among them. Probably they were told in their war hospitals that they would get over their chest complaints in time—but a fog brings back all their old suffering.

Why, some of them complain that they can taste the war gas again—but that is a freak of the imagination.

Most of these major hardships of a big fog are explained by the water such a fog contains, and not by the poisons. And they explain, too, that feeling of feverishness your body gets as your lining membranes try to evaporate too much water.

That, then, is what fog does for you—but there is no need to be too frightened about it.

If the British had not been hardened by such vagaries of its climate throughout the centuries we wouldn't be the race that we are to-day.

We're all responsible

Then there is a lot we can do to help ourselves against it.

The treatment for the bronchitis and tracheitis caused by breathing foggy air is to bring about free sweating. Now you know why so many people rush to the Turkish baths in foggy weather. They find they get relief. They don't know why.

To allay the cough caused, a mustard bath followed by a good hot bed with a hot-water bottle in it, with the addition, in the case of adults, of a dose of hot whisky-and-water, is the best preliminary step.

Keep the room at a temperature of 60 deg. F. night and day, inhale menthol or Friar's balsam for ten minutes every two hours to soothe irritation and allay stuffiness, and you will be doing the best you can without medical help to meet the fog peril.

After all, we all help to create the fogs that poison us. All, that is, who ever burn an open fire.

OUR XMAS GIFT TO YOU

—a request

The response this year to JOHN BULL'S Christmas Writing Set Gift Offer has been unprecedented. In order to relieve the pressure of work placed upon our staff, already greatly augmented, we would urge those of our readers who desire to avail themselves of this offer, but have not yet applied, to do so immediately, so as to avoid the inevitable last-minute rush.

A free 2s. 9d. Gift Voucher and a Free 7s. 6d. Gift Voucher will be found on page 4. One or both—which will you accept? May we ask you to decide *quickly*?

WILLS'S WHIFFS

have
the fragrance
and smoking qualities
of a high-priced cigar.

Cartons of 3 for 6D. & 6 for 1/-

Flat Tin
of 12
2/-
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Don't be afraid to be forty!

Youth comes from within. Youthful vivacity and charm are the outward and visible signs of inward vitality and health. That is why so many women are finding in 'PHYLLOSAN' brand of chlorophyll tablets the secret of well-nigh perpetual youthfulness.

"I must write to tell you of the splendid results I have had from 'Phyllosan' tablets. For years I have been a sufferer . . . . . . Life was a misery. But after taking 'Phyllosan' tablets I feel like a new woman—in fact, ten years younger. And life is now a joy!"—Mrs. J. W. R.

'PHYLLOSAN' tablets are prepared under the direction of E. Buergi, M.D., Professor of Medicine at the University of Berne, and are the result of prolonged research into the causes of the decline of the body's vital forces in middle-age.

Their essential constituent is described by scientists as "*the most wonderful substance in our world.*" Start this simple, harmless rejuvenation treatment to-day! Just two tiny tablets three times a day before meals. But if you take them regularly, the results will astonish you. The 5/- size contains *double* quantity.

Start taking 'PHYLLOSAN' TABLETS TO-DAY!

Of all Chemists, 3/- and 5/- (double quantity)

FREE! Novel Tablet-container!

Send coupon for coloured bakelite tablet-container for pocket or handbag, made to hold your mid-day doses of 'Phyllosan' tablets. It will be sent free on receipt of coupon and 1½d. stamp for postage.

POST THIS COUPON

To Natural Chemicals Ltd. (Dept. 47), 28 St. John's Lane, E.C.1. *I enclose 1½d. stamp for postage. Please send me one of your new pocket containers for 'Phyllosan' tablets.*

Name..

Address..

J.B. 1/12/34

Write in Block Letters. Send Stamp in sealed envelope

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture of 'Phyllosan' brand of chlorophyll tablets.

Vidor Radio

DELIVERED TO YOU FOR ONLY 3/6 DOWN

Amazing Performance

WORKS OFF ANY MAINS ANY VOLTAGE A.C. or D.C.

Compares with 16-guinea Super-heterodyne — but at half the price!

To-day Vidor make you a special offer such as has never before been made in the history of radio—to-day you may have the wonderful Vidor Universal Mains 4 Receiver in your own home, delivered on first payment of only 3/6. Think what this means—the most modern receiver, equal in performance to many expensive superheterodyne sets, equal in power, in selectivity, in purity, but at little more than half the cost and for a first payment of only 3/6.

Four valves plus barretter valve; works off ANY mains, ANY voltage 200/250 volts A.C. or D.C.—employs entirely new H.F. Pentode Valves and Power Pentode Output. Moving Coil Speaker. Clock-face Tuning. Lovely Walnut Cabinet.

NO ADJUSTMENTS TO MAKE . . . it is delivered to you . . . READY TO USE

To Advtg. Dept.,
VIDOR, LTD.,
ERITH, KENT
How can I obtain a Vidor Set for only 3/6 down?
NAME
....
ADDRESS
....
.... J.B.1.

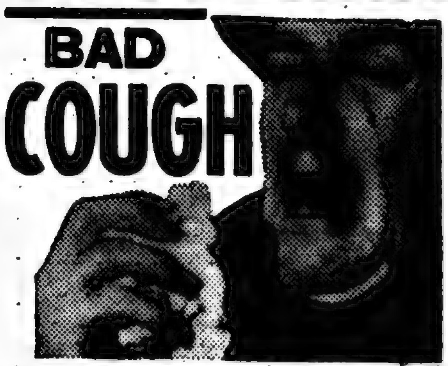
GO TO YOUR NEAREST RADIO DEALER

OR POST COUPON

and ask how to obtain this set for only 3/6 down. Or fill in coupon for particulars.

VIDOR RECEIVER

STOP that BAD COUGH



It may Lead to

ASTHMA or BRONCHITIS

From "Just a Cough" to Asthma or Chronic Bronchitis, which will recur year after year and get worse with each recurrence, is but a short step . . . . and from thence permanent enlargement of the air sacs in the lungs is almost inevitable.

Every sufferer from a cough of any description . . . all who suffer Bronchitis, Asthma or other forms of respiratory trouble should take Venos *Lightning* Cough Cure. The first dose stops the worst coughing attack, soothes away soreness and inflammation and, most important of all, arrests the development of germs.

VENOS BRAND *Lightning* COUGH CURE

From All Chemists 11½d. & 1/3 LARGE FAMILY SIZE 3/-

A Gift of Safety

Cyclists behind the brilliant beam of the Pifco-de Luxe Electric Headlamp will have a New Year of cycling safety. Give yourself—give your cycling friends—the protection of this "Miles Brighter," "Miles Safer" and "Miles Better" Headlamp. BUT, be sure it is the PIFCO-DE-LUXE. AVOID AND REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

24-PAGE BOOKLET packed with interesting information every cyclist should know. Write NOW—it's FREE!

PIFCO LTD., SHUDEHILL, MANCHESTER
or 150, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2

PIFCO ELECTRIC CYCLE LAMPS

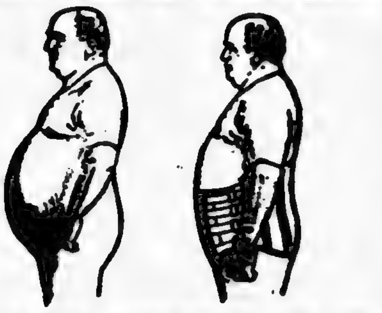
The Master Blade of the World

Ever-Ready
BRITISH MADE
BLADE
Ever-Ready
BRITISH MADE
Ever-Ready

Ever-Ready BLADES

THE SPENCER BELT FOR MEN

A Perfect Support for RUPTURE, OBESITY, STRAINED BACK, HERNIA.



Note improved appearance of stout man after putting on a Spencer Belt.

The Spencer Belt is individually designed to meet the needs of the man who is to wear it.

Note from the illustration how broad the back is, giving the maximum of comfort and support. A common defect in belts for men is that the back is so narrow that it causes a strain on the back muscles, increasing discomfort instead of giving relief.

Men who do heavy work, and who suffer from backache or pains resulting from sacro-iliac strain, need the Spencer Sacro-iliac Belt.

Spencer Belts are very serviceable, for they are made of superior materials, and are guaranteed never to lose their shape.

Write Spencer Corsets Ltd., 44, Britannia Road, Banbury, Oxon, for Booklet, and for name of nearest local Corsetière.

SPENCER

Individually designed Foundation Garments and Surgical Supports.

Branch Offices and Salons:

LONDON: 96, Regent St., W.1 Tel. Regent 6206
GLASGOW: 86, St. Vincent St., C.2. Central 3232
BIRMINGHAM: 67, Newhall St., 3. Central 7125
LIVERPOOL: 19, Church St., 1. Royal 4021
BRISTOL: 22, Clare St., 1. Bristol 24804

One try shows why —*A.G.'s are better*

You don't know how finely flavoured your tobacco really is till you roll it in A.G.'s, the *super-thin*, pure paper.

See what you save—A.G.'s are specially made for slower burning, to give a longer smoke; and specially crisp and strong for easy rolling.

It pays to insist on A.G.'s. They cost no more but they *do* make better cigarettes.

Start now! *A.G.'s fit all machines and give best results.*

AG *The better paper for better cigarettes.*

GRAVES No. 1 CLUB MODEL

BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE. Frame 21 or 23in, Racing Hubs, quick release Wing Nuts, Dunlop Sports Tyres, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Endrick Rims, [illegible] Level grip adjust. Handlebars, Racing Pedals, Caliper Rear Brake, Middlemore's Racing Saddle, 'Hold-all' Bag, Rear Reflector, & Accessories. Lady's or Gent's same price £4.10.0 or 6/- monthly. Catalogue Ladies', Gent's, Juveniles', Tradesmen's, Tandems, etc.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

6/- NOW [illegible]

Dear, *deadly* Isles *of* Eden

TO-DAY, perhaps more than ever before, people weary of the strains and stresses of modern life, turn to the dream of those Fortunate Isles where the sun always shines and Nature supplies all wants for the asking.

The trouble is, of course, that the Fortunate Isles are geographically just where lie the Isles of Illusion.

They exist in our imaginations and nowhere else. It is the eternal illusion that there is, in some far-off corner of old Mother Earth, a paradise for the finding.

Such an illusory paradise is Marchena Island, one of the Galapagos group in the Southern Pacific, where the bodies of two persons were found the other day, on the lonely beach, by the captain of a visiting fishing schooner.

The scene of this drama is about 100 miles south of Charles Island, which is known as the "Garden of Eden" colony.

The tragedy recalls the story of how a few years ago a magnificently-equipped auxiliary schooner, the *Floreana*, left San Francisco for these same Isles of Illusion, and at the isle of Santa Maria, also in the Galapagos group, nine men put off for the shore, taking large and varied supplies.

Marchena, Isle of Paradise, Isle of Illusion

Escape from—love

Nine young men in the heyday of youth and health, and each one embittered by the mischanges of love.

The only way to be happy, said these nine, is to live without women and without civilisation. Santa Maria, within sight of Juan de Fernandez, Robinson Crusoe's famous isle, seemed the ideal place for such an escape from life—and the fair sex.

The isle abounds with game, is well watered and fruitful. But disillusionment came speedily. First, one of the nine Eveless Adams paid a visit to the coast of Ecuador and there changed his mind. He decided for civilisation and a wife. And then there were eight.

In brief, from that first defection the scheme went awry. To-day, if you visit the isle of Santa Maria you may find traces of its occupancy; but you will find no jolly Adams. They have gone—gone back to the wicked world.

When Paul Gauguin, the famous Parisian artist, found that the dealers would have nothing to do with his strange paintings, he turned his back on France. Civilisation, he said, is a disease. He thereupon left wife and family to fend for themselves and took ship to Tahiti. There, he thought, he would live as man should.

And there, not many years after, poor Gauguin died. This Isle of Illusion, with its lush vegetation and gold-brown women, proved for the Frenchman a poisoned Paradise. He died of leprosy, alone, miserable, disillusioned.

What these seekers after the Fortunate Isles forget is that man is a gregarious animal. He cannot live alone. They forget, too, that no man can escape out of his own time. For good or bad our time conditions us in every act and thought.

Happy?

Some years ago a young Oxford man with a brilliant record turned in disgust from civilisation and set out, just as these others did, for the South Seas. He landed in the New Hebrides, and there he lived for seven years. They are beautiful islands and the problem of making a living does not exist there.

Well, was he happy? Read what he wrote to his friend, the late Bohun Lynch, and judge for yourself: "... You can't understand fully because you haven't lived without communication with human beings for five years alone with your pride, your self-knowledge, your fear of madness."

How is that for bliss?

There are stray souls still living in isles remote from the haunts of man. They are fugitives from life, but it is doubtful if they have found that will-o'-the-wisp—happiness.

In the Straits of Georgia, off Vancouver Island, is a tiny island. On it, completely cut off from the world, lives an elderly woman. Locally they call her the Mystery Duchess.

Woman exile

For over thirty years this islet, known as Hall's Isle, has been this woman hermit's home. Twice a year she rows in an open boat to Galiano Island, and there picks up the simple supplies she needs.

Secrecy surrounds this lonely exile. She was educated in Brussels, once had wealth, has, every half-year, large numbers of books sent to her. But beyond that nothing is known about her.

When strangers call at the isle and become curious, its sole inhabitant falls silent. "I am Mrs. Morgan," she says, "and that is enough. If you are curious, ask my Vancouver agents about me."

Those agents, of course, are as silent as their employer.

May one believe that this woman is happy? It is doubtful.

All attempts to escape from life have one drawback nearly always overlooked. We may leave our troubles behind us, but we take ourselves.

The melancholy man who hates his work may well find melancholy his demon even under the Southern Cross. No man can shed his mind, his emotions; that is the snag.

There was an English writer who had the world at his feet. Everybody read Keble Howard, and many a writer envied him his success. But he wearied of civilisation and went off to live, a solitary soul, on a South Sea island.

At first all went well, and then the Demon appeared. He came, as he so often does in those climes—out of a bottle. Thus a fine writer and fine man faced the last illusion—that he was strong enough to live alone.

For those who toy with this dangerous idea of escape there is a story that contains a warning.

There was once a man who desired to become perfect, so he withdrew from all temptation and set up as a hermit in a distant place.

Here, he thought, he could achieve goodness, since there were no temptations. But after a while he found that his dreams were disturbed. Into his night-time fantasy came the forms of beautiful women to torture him.

On these occasions he rose and went down to a stream and fought his devil, as he termed it. But in the end it was no use. He left his cell and returned to the city.

And the moral? The obvious one: We can escape no trouble, no difficulty, no temptation, by running away from it.

The Fortunate Isles beckon and we yearn towards their sun-kissed loveliness. But, alas! they are but the Isles of Illusion and they exist only in our minds.

The wise man leaves them there, for while a dream remains a dream it continues true. Only those who never set foot on them possess the Isles of Illusion.

Race with "Silver Ring"

Lincoln Entries Soon

DECEMBER is not one of the bright spots so far as racing is concerned but, happily, towards the middle of the month the entries for the Lincolnshire Handicap come along, and we are able to visualise landing a coup on the Carholme!

Entries for the Grand National are due in the first week in January.

A correspondent who intends to follow the fortunes of the six National Hunt horses I gave in my last notes asks me for a stable to follow. I suggest that of G. Evans, who is going to take charge of all Mr. J. V. Rank's horses at Druid's Lodge.

Mr. Rank's horses have hitherto been in the charge of trainers at Lewes, Epsom and Lambourn, but once they are all at one establishment, I think they may prove almost the best lot in the country.

Southern Hero won the Scottish National for Mr. Rank this year, and Dream Ship credited him with the Welsh National. He will be bidding for the big 'chase at Aintree in March.

Lestebridge is doing good work, and may win the Middlesex 'Chase at Kempton this week-end. Make a note of Le Toreador and Ma-Chin-On for the Saturday double at the same venue.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, November 29, to Wednesday, December 5.

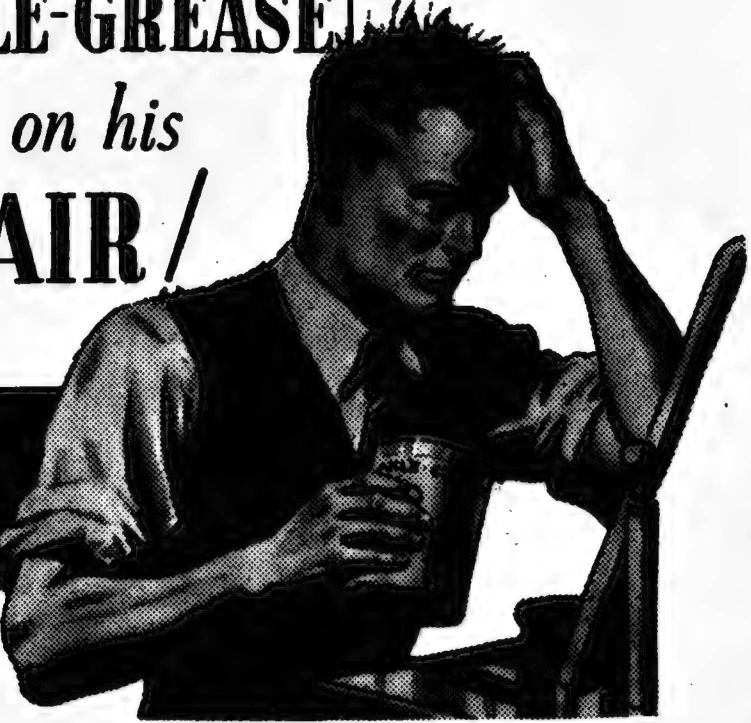
F O A P U X Z Q C 93 B 94 M R 98 T

G S K V Y 97 L H J I 95 E D W N 96

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example: [illegible] would read DELANEIGE.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. O98S2A94W would read SNOOKER.

He used
AXLE-GREASE
on his
HAIR!



Which, after all, is no more wildly optimistic than trying to shave with household soap. That's what some fellows do—when they *do* shave. But it's too painful to do so *every* day. And they think they're saving money; yet a mere sixpence buys an Easy Shaving Stick which will last three whole months. And all that time it will give the closest, most comfortable shaves it is possible to have.

LEVER'S
EASY
SHAVING
STICK

No need to shave one day and miss the next. With a Lever's Easy you can be well shaved *every* day and enjoy it! And being well shaved is a big help towards a smart appearance. Ask your wife to include your Lever's Easy on her next grocery list.

A *LEVER* PRODUCT

100 SHAVES FOR 6D

E 234-172-55

Phensic
BRAND TABLETS

TRIED EVERYTHING FOR COLDS AND 'FLU

BUT 2 TABLETS OF PHENSIC

GAVE INSTANT RELIEF

INSTANT RELIEF
from COLDS

"I have tried everything for Colds and Influenza, and found that two Tablets of Phensic gave me *instant* relief, bringing down the temperature immediately," writes Mrs. C., of London. "All the family take a regular dose of it now as a preventive. If two tablets are taken at the first symptoms of Influenza it stops the germ from developing."

3d. IS ALL YOU NEED PAY

Phensic is the discovery of a famous London Doctor. The formula was recommended from one famous person to another, chemists were besieged to make up the prescription. Because of its quick action as a pain-killer, its wonderful fever reducing properties and its perfect safety, Phensic was prescribed by doctors to people of all ages as a certain cure for Colds, Chills and Influenza. Phensic is no longer a secret prescription. Its success has been such that it is now obtainable everywhere in 3d. and 6d. sizes.

Be on your guard against INFLUENZA, COLDS, HEADACHES, NERVE PAINS, NEURITIS, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, etc., etc.

3D., 6D. 1/3, 3/- and 5/-
Sold Everywhere.

RHEUMATISM

—"No, it doesn't worry me now. I use Sloans at once, and the pain's gone. It's an excellent proved remedy."

If changeable weather causes excruciating twinges of Rheumatic pain in joints or muscles—use Sloans without delay. Apply gently. Instantly you feel the penetrating warmth as the liniment acts on throbbing nerves and aching tissues. Relief quickly follows and your pain dies away. The first application of Sloans brings relief.

Use Sloans for RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, BACKACHE, SPRAINS, BRUISES, ALL MUSCULAR ACHES AND PAINS.

Whenever you have muscular or nerve pain apply Sloans. **Attack the pain where the pain is—do not drug the whole system.** Sloans Brand Liniment penetrates, warms and soothes the nerves and tissues and clears away the congestion which causes the pain.

At all Chemists and Stores, 1/9 per bottle

MADE IN ENGLAND.

SLOANS BRAND LINIMENT **KILLS PAIN**

When huskiness and hoarseness vex you
To arrest them she directs you . . .
"Go—suck a ZUBE"

ZUBES

3D. & 6D. in Flat tins 2½D. Per ounce

ZUBES KEEP YOU WARM AND IN GOOD FORM

AT XMAS TRAVEL BY ROAD
'COASTAL' SERVICES COVER GT. BRITAIN
SPECIAL NIGHT SERVICES
BOOK IN ADVANCE
SEATS RESERVED AT
LONDON COASTAL COACHES
VICTORIA COACH STATION, S.W.1
SLOANE 0202
OR ANY COASTAL OFFICE OR AGENT

For Shavers! Young and Old.

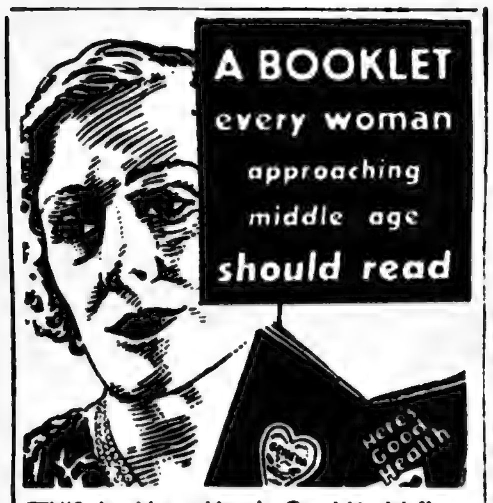
There isn't a better blade for giving quick, smooth, velvety shaves. Made from Sheffield's best steel—they give you many more shaves than ordinary blades.

USE
STEAD BLADES
in Wallet.

A blade for every day of the week.

Boots, Taylor's Drug Stores, W. H. Smith & Son's Bookstalls and most Dealers sell them

7 blades 6d.



A BOOKLET every woman approaching middle age should read

THIS booklet "Here's Good Health" explains interestingly and convincingly why De Kuyper's Hollands is advised by many medical men for women passing through that difficult time between 35 and 45, called the Change of Life.

De Kuyper's has unique medicinal virtues; it purifies the blood, aids the kidneys and tones up the system. It is a spirit with proved tonic properties.

A copy of "Here's Good Health" will be sent post free on application to John De Kuyper & Son, 14, Trinity Square, London, E.C.3.

deKUYPER'S
HEART LABEL
HOLLANDS

KEEP YOUR BODY INTERNALLY CLEAN

Free from Constipation You will Get More Joy and Happiness out of Life

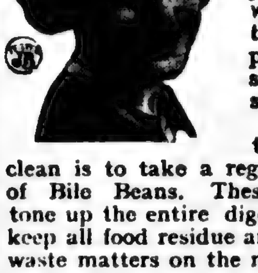
Most of us are more health-conscious to-day than ever before. We now realise that it is important to keep our bodies clean "inside" even more so than on the outside.

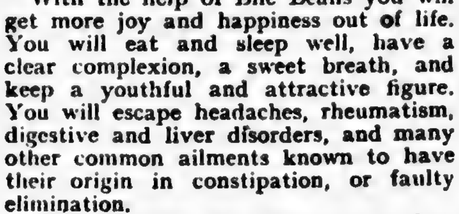
Internal cleanliness means a regular daily elimination of all that constipating poisonous, matter which, if allowed to remain, would pollute the bloodstream and produce serious ill-health.

The best way to keep internally clean is to take a regular nightly dose of Bile Beans. These vegetable pills tone up the entire digestive system and keep all food residue and other poisonous waste matters on the move, so that they are promptly evacuated.

With the help of Bile Beans you will get more joy and happiness out of life. You will eat and sleep well, have a clear complexion, a sweet breath, and keep a youthful and attractive figure. You will escape headaches, rheumatism, digestive and liver disorders, and many other common ailments known to have their origin in constipation, or faulty elimination.

Get Bile Beans now, and take a dose to-night! Sold Everywhere.





Your Best Protection For
THROAT & CHEST
PEPS
BREATHEABLE TABLETS

Letting KING COAL Drown

"Safety men" of the mines examine an outflow of water. When these underground pumps are not working at full pressure an escape often occurs which if not checked would result in flooding

by Emanuel SHINWELL

Ex-Minister of Mines

HOW long will the nation permit the reckless waste of one of our greatest natural resources to continue?

Millions of tons of coal of splendid quality, as good as can be found in any coal-bearing country, are being lost through underground flooding. Much of it has already been rendered irrecoverable, and is literally sunk beneath huge oceans of water which have steadily accumulated for years.

To rescue these fields of coal from their watery grave is a task not beyond the genius and engineering skill of our eminent mining experts, but, it is said, the expenditure involved would be too high in view of the economic advantages likely to be gained.

As it is millions of pounds are spent in keeping pits free of water, and one colliery firm in South Wales has stated that its pumping costs exceeded £70,000 for one year.

Remember that these costs have to be met out of the price which the coal will fetch in the market, that the burden of pumping charges is becoming greater every year, and that this is bound to exercise a considerable influence on the price which the consumers of household and industrial coal will be called upon to pay in the future.

THE most startling pronouncement on what is described by mining people as the "water danger" has come from South Wales, where Captain McLeod Carey, the Divisional Inspector of Mines, and a leading mining expert, has declared that unless drastic steps are taken to deal with the rising water in the eastern half of the South Wales coal area the whole district is in danger of being flooded out.

It is significant that this declaration was made in the presence of coalowners, mining engineers and others interested in the South Wales coal trade, yet was never challenged or even questioned.

On the contrary, they were so impressed by the evidence that there and then they decided to form a committee to prepare plans and approach the Government for financial assistance to construct a joint drainage scheme at a cost of roughly one and a half million pounds.

Just note what is happening in this and other parts of the coalfields.. The Depression has forced many pits to close down. When this is intended to be temporary the pumping machinery is maintained to prevent the workings being flooded. But when the pits are abandoned the machinery is usually dismantled and pumping ceases.

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

THE STAR:—"Season to taste and pour over ½ PINK milk."

LEEDS MERCURY: — "Despite ——'s HUSHES he still managed to get home with good punches."

DAILY RECORD AND MAIL:—"The INTERNATIONAL Combustion engine which has made the aeroplane. . . ."

BELFAST EVENING TELEGRAPH:—"There was only a superficial area of 35,000 square feet for the STAG."

MANCHESTER EVENING CHRONICLE: — "There was a loud report, and a BALLET splintered the windscreen."

EUROPEAN HERALD:—"In his arms he was half-carrying, half-supporting a younger man, who appeared to be in the last stages of EMANCIPATION."

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE EVENING TELEGRAPH:—"The Chief Constable said it was a very difficult matter to deal with and he proposed to ask for a REWARD."

Wherever this occurs the rising level of water constitutes a danger to adjoining pits. Huge barriers of coal, which otherwise would be mined, are left unworked, in order to resist the pressure of water from the other side.

This is itself costly because it checks the development of the pit, and frequently colliery undertakings must combine in joint pumping arrangements to stem the flow of water which follows the closing of neighbouring pits. And, of course, it adds to the working costs, which must be met out of wages, prices, or profits.

The public may be surprised to learn that there is no obligation on the owner of a mine to notify the Mines Department of his intention to abandon his property. He is expected to do so a few months afterwards and to deposit the plans, so that H.M. Inspectors of Mines may have a complete set of the workings in their possession.

He just says "Good-bye to all that," and leaves the pit derelict. If the water rises and threatens danger to his former neighbours, and reduces their profits, no responsibility rests upon his shoulders.

MINING men everywhere agree that the worst danger to which the pits are exposed is the presence of water in old workings, which, because of the absence of plans, cannot be definitely located and removed.

If some change takes place in the rock formation, an inrush of water may follow, resulting in loss of life. We have had a few nasty disasters of this nature in recent years, and only the exercise of the utmost caution can prevent more.

The present position is a challenge to the whole nation. We must not allow these resources to be wasted, or stand idly by when important industrial centres, already sadly burdened, are in danger of becoming derelict.

Nor can we remain silent when the presence of water in the pits adds to mining risks, or when dwindling coal supplies force up the price, and impose new and embarrassing burdens on coal consumers.

I hold, in common with others, definite opinions about the future of the mining industry, but I am not going to allow them to blind me to the immediate needs of the situation.

If I had the power I should hustle legislation through Parliament, setting up a body consisting of mining experts who would proceed without further ado to prepare a scheme for the dewatering of the South Wales and other coalfields.

In South Wales alone this would provide work for many unemployed miners in the construction of a tunnel into which the trapped water from the abandoned pits would flow on its way to the sea. It would reduce the burdens of colliery firms in that area, and bring a new hope to thousands of our fellow-men and women in devastated valleys, and in many townships in South Wales.

The Lanarkshire coalfields of Scotland are in a similar plight and deserve equal consideration. I did my best to urge a plan upon the coalowners of that district in 1924, but there was no unity among them, and they were unwilling to make a contribution towards the establishment of a joint drainage scheme, as long as they felt able to carry on without one.

NOW, when the danger is intensified, they have no funds, and some measure of Government aid is essential.

But there is hardly a coal district in the country where the water danger is absent. Staffordshire, Derbyshire, and part of the Yorkshire coalfield have already done something, but much more is required before the menace has disappeared.

If I am told that our coal supplies are more than sufficient for our immediate requirements, and that markets are not able to absorb anything like the quantities we can produce, I reply that, even if that is true, we have no right to misuse the valuable assets with which the nation has been endowed.

We are only at the beginning of scientific discovery into the properties of coal. But we do know that our coal measures, if used wisely, can provide every home in the land with an abundant and cheap supply of electricity, that we could, if we cared, construct a gas grid which would concentrate gas production in the neighbourhood of the coalfields, carry ample supplies to the consumers through pipes hundreds of miles long, and make it unnecessary to erect unsightly gasometers in residential areas.

And no reason exists—unless it be lack of organisation—why coal should be used in its raw state, when it could easily be converted into smokeless fuel, which can free our cities of soot, improve our health, and produce almost unlimited quantities of oil products, which would make us independent of foreign oil supplies.

What must be impressed upon the whole nation, and particularly upon our legislators, is that we are not reaching the end of the Coal Age, but are just beginning to realise what a wonderful asset we have in our possession.

A COMPLETE TREATMENT—NOT A TEMPORARY RELIEF

ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS & CATARRH

Beware of Winter's Dangers —— Send for FREE BOOK (21st Edition)

The record heat and dryness of the Summer is expected to be followed by a sudden and severe Winter that must prove trying and dangerous to sufferers from Asthma, Bronchitis, and Catarrh.

Any benefit obtained during the favourable Summer weather should not be allowed to encourage hopes of continuing relief when the weather dangers of Winter arrive.

Valuable advice and information are given in Dr. Hair's Illustrated Treatise specially published for free distribution to sufferers from the above complaints.

AN ASTHMA MYSTERY

Why do Asthma attacks occur so suddenly and without warning? Why, also, does Asthma hide its effects upon the lungs and heart? Sir Thomas Watson stated in his lectures that: "The bodies of Asthmatics have often, on being examined after death, presented no vestige whatever of disease, either in the lungs or in the heart—evidence that the phenomena attending a fit of Asthma may be the result of pure spasm."

The reader of the Treatise will be interested and helped by what Dr. Hair has stated on these subjects, based on his own eleven years' experience of Asthma.

ASTHMA & BRONCHITIS SLEEPLESSNESS

One of the greatest trials of the sufferer from Asthma and Bronchitis is the sleeplessness induced by the sudden attacks of these complaints, and the ever-haunting fears of their arising.

Sufferers will read in Dr. Hair's Treatise that:

"In almost every case my treatment will enable the patient in two or three days to sleep in bed without suffering, and if directions are followed, health, strength, and flesh will be rapidly restored."

ADVICE on DIET, CLOTHING, BATHING, etc.

Diet is vitally important in the curative treatment of Asthma, Bronchitis and Catarrh.

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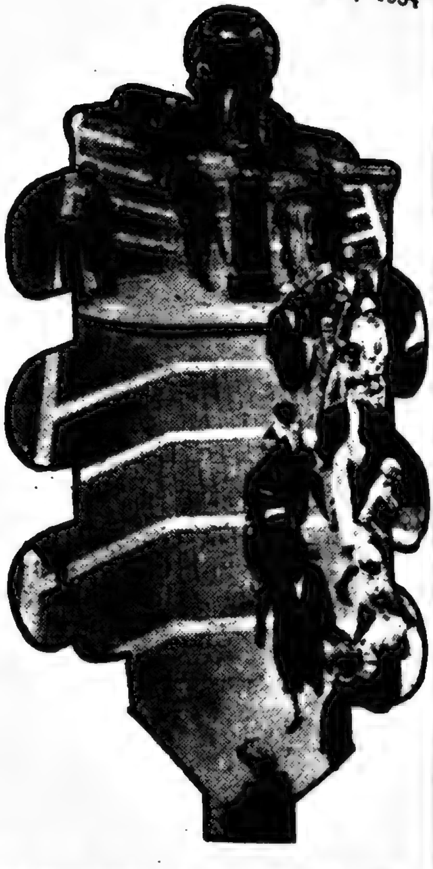
My ROAD CROSSING Safety Hint



A LITTLE thought and people must realise that Belisha beacons are wrongly placed on either side of the road.

A motorist cannot see them distinctly, his view often being obscured by stationary vehicles, and he certainly does not continually turn his head from side to side for the sole purpose of looking for them.

My suggestion is that these "Belicons" be illuminated and erected on islands in the centre of the road. Here they would be seen from a good distance, and be a warning to all road users.—*C. N., Wandsworth.*

Other Point of View

The pedestrian crossings at present are little better than "death traps," because they tend to give the public a false sense of security.

If pedestrians realised the skill needed to handle a motor vehicle properly, there would be fewer road accidents.

Often people step off the pavement right in front of a heavy lorry or 'bus, and expect the driver to stop dead, which is generally impossible.

Put yourself in the driver's place is my hint for safe road-crossings.—*"Lorry Driver's Mate," Gravesend.*

Eliminate Fear

Have a narrow safety lane down the centre of busy roads, especially wide thoroughfares. The lane would be railed off, but with frequent openings to allow pedestrians to cross half way and wait.

Most accidents are caused by people dashing across the road and then dashing back again for fear they cannot get across, whereas a safety lane would provide half-way shelter and minimise the pedestrian's fear.

These lanes would also prevent motorists from getting on their wrong side in an endeavour to overtake another vehicle, which is how many accidents happen.—*R. W., Bristol.*

Stand Still

Stop, look, listen. Having satisfied yourself that you have a reasonable chance of reaching the other side of the road in safety, walk straight across to the footpath immediately opposite.

If some fast-moving vehicle bears down on you just as you are in the middle of the road, simply stand quite still. Though there may be no island on the road, its centre is virtually a safety zone.

No matter which way the vehicles may be coming, there is room for them to pass you in safety, and, moreover, if you stop dead the drivers have no need to divert their vehicles and thus invite collisions. —*A. J. S., Burnley.*

Wait

In these dark evenings, the peril of the roads is greater than ever, and it is almost useless to depend for safety on Belisha beacons, because they are unlighted and motorists cannot see them until they are right on top of the crossing.

And then it is sometimes too late to avoid an accident. Pedestrians at night would be well advised not to trust to a crossing just because a beacon happens to be there, but to stick rigidly to that old safety-first principle of waiting till the road is absolutely clear.—*W. A., Surrey.*

Depend on Yourself

Unless you be aged or infirm, don't cross the road whilst hanging upon the arm of your companion.

When the moment of danger arrives there is usually a sharp division of opinions as to the best course to adopt, and the result is often a short tug-o'-war right in the path of danger.

It is that final dash after a breakaway has been effected which causes loss of nerve and often consequent loss of life. Far better to depend entirely upon oneself, and keep a cool head.—*J. T., Birmingham.*

Test Them

Accidents involving motor 'buses are comparatively few, by reason of the rigorous tests which prospective drivers have to pass.

I submit that this test should apply to motorists also.

Training as to how to act in a sudden emergency—a skid on a greasy road, how to get through a small space; someone falling in front of the car, is quite as necessary to the motorist as to the 'bus driver.—*L. G., Brighton.*

Imagine It!

Try to imagine a busy street. Standing on the pavement at 300-yard intervals are "Belisha Bobbies." They are prominently dressed in flaming-red uniforms, and carry a long stick, with red-lamp on top.

Pedestrians wishing to cross the street queue up behind the "B.B." When a number have gathered, "B.B." walks to middle of road, holding up the stick. Traffic stops immediately, and pedestrians cross. Fine heavily disobedient drivers.

"B.B.s," who would be chosen from unemployed, should be trained and fitted for the task.—*D. G. W., Ogmore Vale.*

They'll Deserve It

Erect railings along the edge of the pavement in all our built-up areas, leaving gaps only at authorised 'bus stops and pedestrian crossings. If people then try to cross elsewhere than over the white lines, let them pay the penalty.

Terms of hardship must be employed to ensure public safety.

Unsightly though our towns may appear with "Belicons," white lines and studs, if we can solve the Safety First problem it will be worth while.—*M. M. L., Selsdon.*

Give Warning

To combat hesitancy in pedestrians, it should be compulsory for all who wish to cross at recognised places to extend an arm straight from the shoulder in a "Safety First salute." The arm should be kept so until the crossing is negotiated.

By so doing, walkers would give spectacular warning to drivers, and, even more important, would impress their intention on their own minds.

Vehicles aren't the root cause of our road toll of life: the vital reason is—lack of harmony between the walker's head and feet.—*"Freda," Notts.*

"Be Careful"

Cease the publication of total weekly casualties. It does no good, but great harm in frightening the timid person and inducing the accident complex.

Instead, let's use every safety-first method—backs of postage stamps, pensions books, unemployment cards, slogans on envelopes as cancelling stamps—these "Be Careful" warnings needn't cost much and would have cumulative effect.

Once the individual throws off the blanket of fear, self-confidence will work to lessen the legion of the lost in our thoroughfares.—*Miss A., East Midlands.*

Give Them Lessons

Mother of three children, I supplement the admirable advice they get at school by having my own "How to cross the road" class.

Not only do I impress on their little minds the danger of careless walking, but I take them to busy streets, there to show them how and where to cross, steadily, neither running nor lingering.

To my mind, all the precautions and safeguards already instituted will be of small avail until Mr. Belisha can persuade every mother to be a human beacon in the home.—*"Let's Help," Roker.*

* * *

Have compulsory crossing places and compel vehicular traffic—by white lines or other device—to closely hug the left kerb. The danger zone for pedestrians would thus be confined to the width of a vehicle on each side the roadway. The centre, at crossings, would be strictly for "Pedestrians Only."—*D. S. M., Derbyshire.*

FOOTBALL SELECTIONS

By our Expert—for Matches Played on December 1

FIRST DIVISION.

(1) MANCHESTER C. v. Grimsby.
(2) Middlesbrough v. Everton.
(3) PORTSMOUTH v. Chelsea.
(4) Wednesday v. SUNDERLAND.
(5) STOKE v. Preston.
(6) W.B. ALBION v. Leicester.
••(7) ARSENAL v. Wolverhampton.
(8) Birmingham v. Hotspur.
(9) BLACKBURN v. Huddersfield.
(10) Leeds v. DERBY.
(11) Liverpool v. Aston Villa.

SECOND DIVISION.

(1) NEWCASTLE v. Southampton.
(2) Norwich v. BOLTON.
•(3) FOREST v. Port Vale.
(4) Plymouth v. Oldham.
••(5) WEST HAM v. Notts.
(6) BLACKPOOL v. Bradford C.
(7) BRADFORD v. Burnley.
(8) BRENTFORD v. Manchester U.
(9) BURY v. Sheffield U.
••(10) FULHAM v. Swansea.
(11) HULL v. Barnsley.

SOUTHERN SECTION.

(1) NORTHAMPTON v. Southend.
••(2) READING v. Luton.
(3) Watford v. CHARLTON.
(4) Boscombe v. Bristol R.
•(5) BRISTOL C. v. Torquay.
(6) ORIENT v. Cardiff.
••(7) COVENTRY v. Aldershot.
(8) EXETER v. Q.P. Rangers.
(9) Gillingham v. Brighton.
(10) MILLWALL v. Swindon.
(11) Newport v. C. PALACE.

NORTHERN SECTION.

(1) LINCOLN v. Doncaster.
•(2) MANSFIELD v. York.
(3) ROTHERHAM v. Gateshead.
(4) ROCHDALE v. Southport.
•(5) TRANMERE v. Hartlepools.
(6) WALSALL v. Accrington.
(7) WREXHAM v. Crewe.
(8) Barrow v. New Brighton.
(9) Carlisle v. CHESTER.
(10) Chesterfield v. Darlington.
•(11) HALIFAX v. Stockport.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

(1) HEARTS v. St. Johnstone.
••(2) MOTHERWELL v. Dunfermline.
(3) RANGERS v. Hamilton.
(4) St. Mirren v. CELTIC.
•(5) ABERDEEN v. Queen's Park.
(6) Albion v. Kilmarnock.
(7) Ayr v. Airdrie.
(8) CLYDE v. Queen of South.
(9) DUNDEE v. Hibernian.
(10) FALKIRK v. Partick.

SPECIAL STAR CODE

As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs, we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL selections in code in the *Daily Herald* and *Sporting Life* each Friday morning.

Example Code.—Div. I.—7 (*H*); Div. II.—2 (*A*); Southern Section—3 (*A*); Northern Section—5 (*H*); Scottish League—2 (*H*) would indicate Arsenal, Bolton, Charlton, Tranmere and Motherwell.

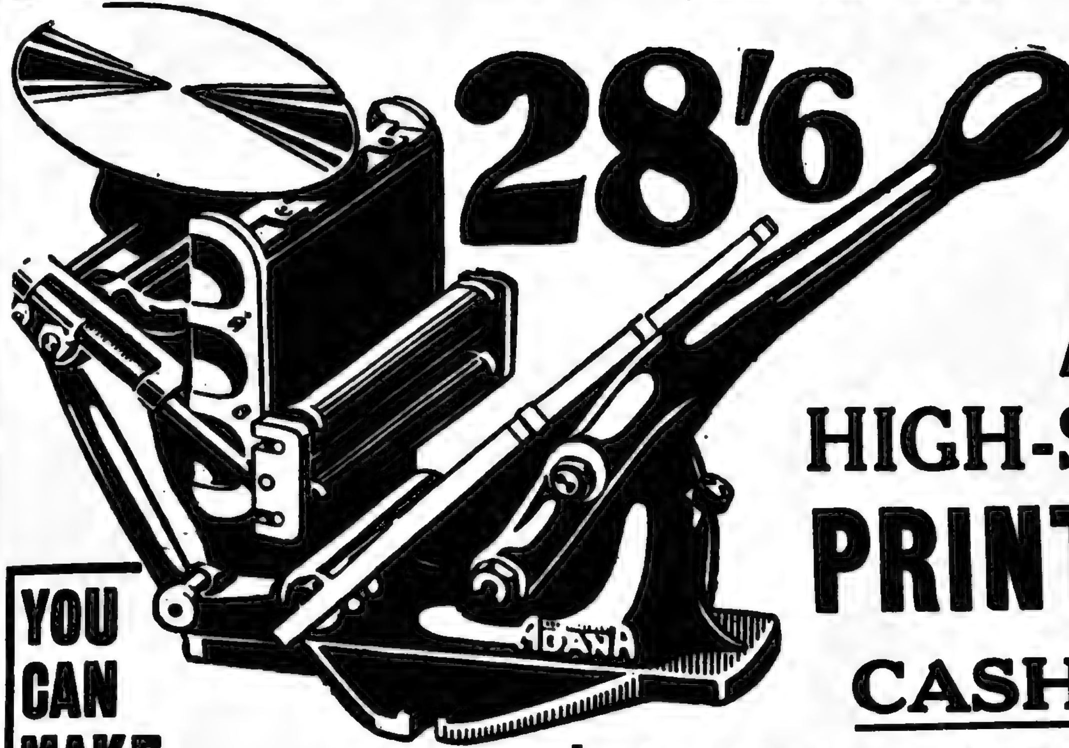
OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published, 2s. 6d. for "Shorts." Envelopes marked "Letter Parliament," must reach 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, by first post Tuesday, December 4.

Happy Marriage the One Secret

(See article on p. 30)

MAKE BIG MONEY



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Dance Invitations
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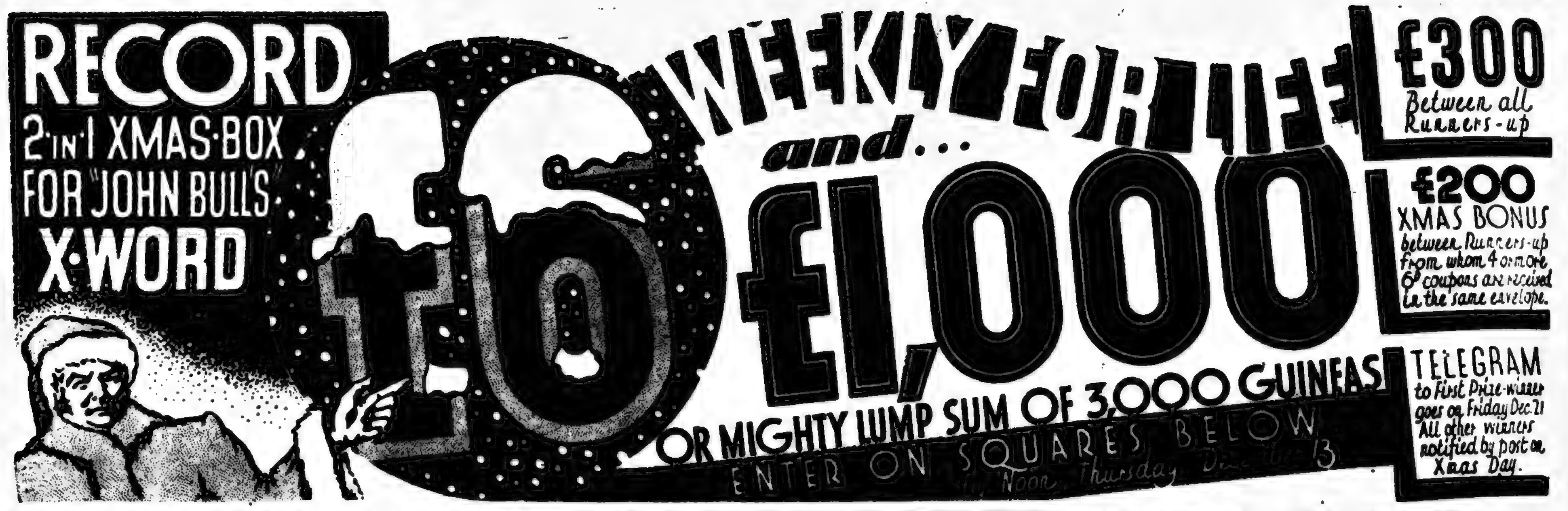
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All other winners notified by post on Xmas Day.

THE biggest thrill of your life can be yours on Friday, December 21, provided you make an entry for "John Bull's" Record Christmas Crossword Offer announced in these pages.

The First Prize will bring to its winner not only wealth at once but future security as well a cheque for the huge sum of £1,000 cash, to be followed by a Pension Cheque for £6 each week of your life!

In addition to this mighty Christmas Prize, a further fine sum of £500 has been added to this offer to provide cash prizes for Runners-up as announced, so that even if you are just beaten by other competitors, your reward may still be a substantial cheque.

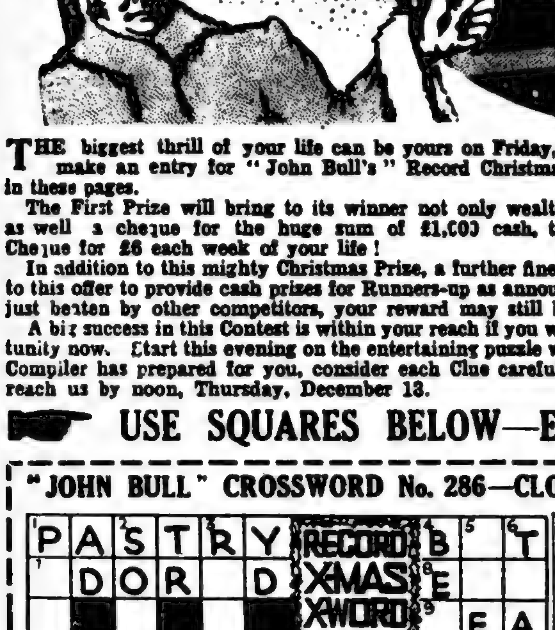
A big success in this Contest is within your reach if you will but grasp this giant opportunity now. Start this evening on the entertaining puzzle which "John Bull's" famous Compiler has prepared for you, consider each Clue carefully and see that your squares reach us by noon, Thursday, December 13.

"JOHN BULL" WILL PAY a Life Pension of £6 a week and £1,000 (or a lump sum of 3,000 Guineas) for a correct solution on one square of the puzzle. Failing a correct solution the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £300 will be divided between those competitors who enter squares containing one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. An extra Bonus of £200 will be divided between Runner's-up from whom we have received four or more sixpenny coupons in the same envelope. Solution of puzzle and winner will be published in "John Bull" on Thursday, December 27

USE SQUARES BELOW—EXTRA FORMS POST FREE

See note at foot.

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 286—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, Dec. 13, 1934



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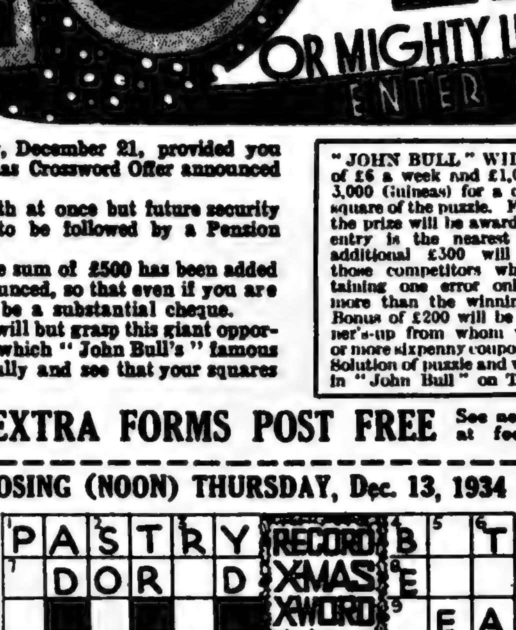


J B 286

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value.......... No............
Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE
for 2 Squares
6D.

SIGNED ....

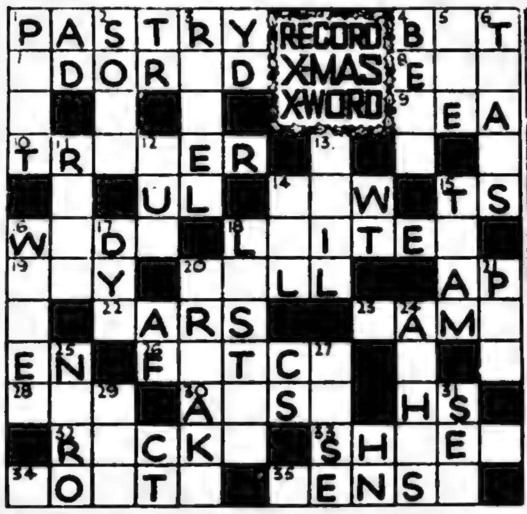
ADDRESS ....

....

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 286—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, Dec. 13, 1934



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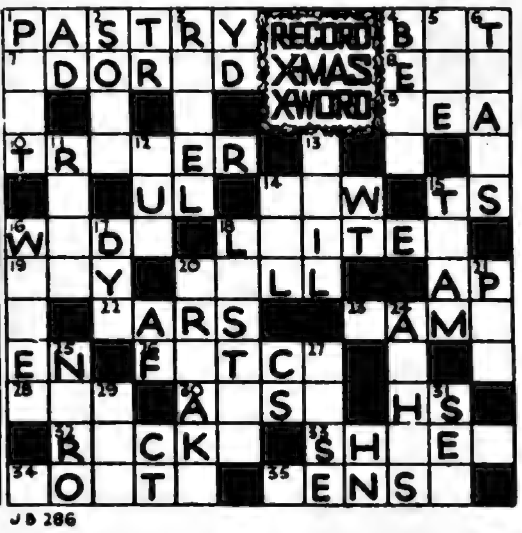


J B 286

In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value.......... No............
Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE
for 4 Squares
1/-

SIGNED ....

ADDRESS ....

....

ENTRY FEE

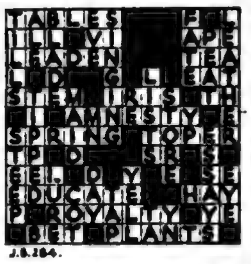
With two squares send P.O. for SIXPENCE. With four squares send P.O. for ONE SHILLING. Extra entries at same rate. See Rule 1.

EXTRA SQUARES POST FREE

Other squares will appear in next week's "John Bull." For extra squares send PENNY p.c. to Crossword Gazette Dept., 30, Bedford St., Strand, W.C.2, stating number of 6d. entry forms required.

ADDRESS ENTRY
"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD
No. 286, 57, Long Acre
London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED—ALL ENTRIES EXAMINED



J.B.284.

X-Word Solution, No. 284.

Winners in 283 on page 18. Result of 284 will be published next week. The solution of "John Bull" X-word No. 284 is given above as a matter of interest to our X-word Competitors. We wish to emphasise that no claims are required for this X-word, as all entries are being carefully examined by our staff.

STUDY THESE CLUES

ACROSS

1. Good cook makes this light
4. It fits into horse's mouth
7. Loved intensely
8. Before
9. Pasture
10. Deals in goods
14. Used for cutting wood
16. Describes the world
18. To do so on pedestrian crossing is illegal
19. "——old rags, bottles or bones?"
20. Players get accustomed to taking
22. Rabbit has long ones
23. Describes the average town sparrow
26. Dog's often trained to do this
28. What jelly should do
30. In addition to
32. Describes Cornish coast
33. Covering is provided by
34. The noise made by these is disturbing
35. Describes hall's atmosphere at popular boxing match

DOWN

1. Has been studied by competent actor
2. Is constantly used in home
3. Sometimes gives police a job
4. Ring on this is common
5. Anger
6. Often seen in shorts
11. Often stops a gallop
12. Give the devil his
13. You can usually hear it arriving
14. Another name for the sun
15. It runs on rails
16. The higher they are, the bigger the splash
17. Gives colour to cloth
18. Finally
20. One encounters many in old cars
21. May make you feel uncomfortable in church.
24. Dustman's loads make him used to them
25. Historic fiddler
27. Firemen use one
29. In addition
31. Look

READ THESE RULES AND CONDITIONS

1.—Complete puzzle in ORDINARY INK, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole entry form, whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry Fee for two squares is SIXPENCE. Increase P.O. by 6d. for each additional two squares submitted. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it / & Co. / ; write name, address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in the number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post as directed, to reach us not later than NOON, Thursday, December 13, 1934.

2.—Squares left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered will be disqualified. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Solution and winner of this contest will appear in "John Bull", on sale Thursday, December 27. Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the first prize he must demand a scrutiny by first post on Tuesday, January 8, 1935, in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £300 to be divided between the runners-up. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the clues given.

4.—In the event of a tie, a prize will be divided, but no competitor may receive more than one award per contest. Should First Prize be shared 3,000 Guineas will be paid instead of dividing pension.

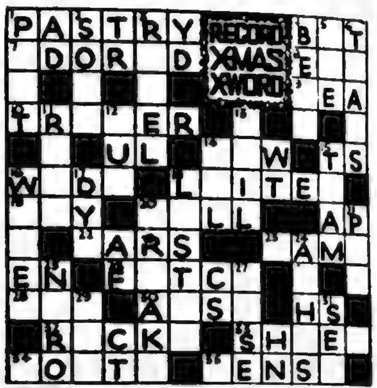
5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and cannot enter the Competition. Any entry form bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd., and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

KEEP YOUR COPIES BELOW.

These miniature reproductions of this week's Puzzle are only to be used for keeping copies of your solution.



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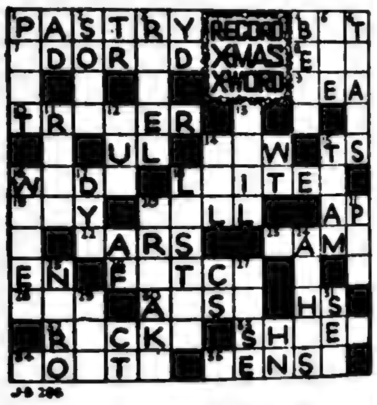

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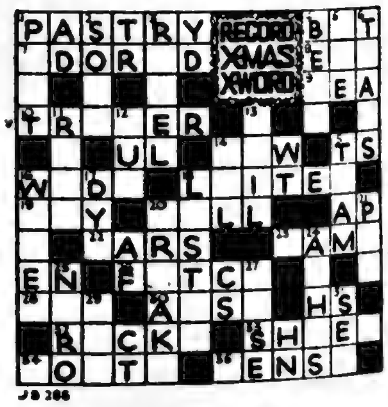

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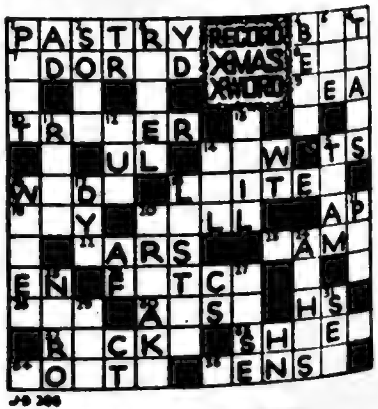


J B 286

NEWSAGENT'S PRIZE.

A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the Newsagent from whom this contest's first prize winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull." Should the first prize be shared the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents

Free Help for X-Word Entrants.

Send Postcard for free copy of "John Bull's" Crossword Gazette. Address: Gazette Dept., 30, Bedford Street, W.C.2, or register for 12 weeks' supply on Coupon on "Bullets" page.

THE EDITOR LAUGHS LAST

"Keen" (Yarmouth).—"I want to learn fencing, but my parents have forbidden me." Foiled?

Mrs. L. (Bedford).—"I hardly know which way to turn." We've met other women motorists like you.

Trombonist (Carlisle).—"I get paid in proportion to the earnings of the band in which I play." A sort of sliding scale?

R. E. (Leicester).—"I find my job as refuse collector a very depressing one." You've always been down in the dumps?

Dora (Clapton).—"I begged him to stop the car three times and let me get out." But surely stopping it once would have been enough?

John G. (Sutton).—"My wife recently persuaded me to attend a fancy-dress ball as a piece of old china." We'll wager you felt a perfect mug.

Mrs. B. (Leicester).—"When I went to fetch my new frock from the dressmaker's, can you guess what happened?" You had a fit?

Secretary (Manchester). — "You seldom find an amateur footballer in the pink of condition." You find them in all other colours on Saturday.

A. M. (Ilford).—"The man who assists his wife to nail up the Christmas decorations has everything to gain and nothing to lose." Except, possibly, his temper.

Walker (Painswick). — "Why do motorists constantly write to the Press running down cyclists and pedestrians?" Force of habit.

E. B. (Bungay).—"I had a pointed reminder yesterday that Christmas will soon be here." Did you walk into a hollybush in the dark?

A. J. S. (Maidstone).—"Motor-cars will soon be within the reach of everyone." Even now most people have their work cut out to avoid them.

George (Cheshunt). — "Two blacksmiths I know are twin brothers and it is hard to tell them apart." They bear a striking resemblance to each other?

Builder (Hull).—"I have discovered a new material—much cheaper than slates—for roofing houses. What do you think of that?" It sounds a topping idea.

* * *

Tom (Inverness).—"I have been asked to lead a discussion on alcohol. What should I say?" Something spirited.

* * *

J. M. B. (Hammersmith).—"A comedian who hired a goat for his act was butted clean off the stage by the animal." Oh, well, he brought it on himself.

Bagman (Sheffield).—"When I asked an Irish hotelkeeper his lowest terms for commercial travellers he started to abuse me" In his lowest terms, of course?

M. T. (Frome).—"Certain articles increase in price at different seasons." Umbrellas, for instance, go up in the rainy season.

L. G. (Bootle).—"The way the driver corrected a skid when the 'bus had seemingly got out of control was marvellous." He had received good coaching.

Miss H. (Hoddesdon).—"She told me that her tea-room was three hundred years old, but only a few carvings looked genuine to me." The slices of cake?

G. W. (Dublin).—"The man who was shot by his wife must have been at close range, for there were powder marks on his clothing." That was probably the reason.

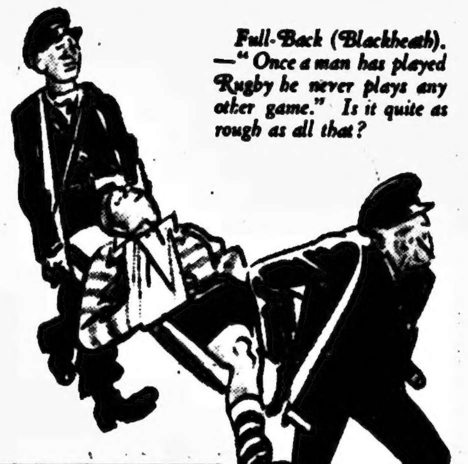
Mrs. R. (Birmingham).—"My husband stayed out till twelve o'clock the other night and when he did come home he brought me a portable mangle he'd won in a raffle." We hope you didn't put him through it.

Our Christmas Service

This is the time when our Free Advice Service is inundated with queries of a Christmas trend—what shall be given as presents, where to purchase them; and those seeking Christmas away from home want to know where to stay.

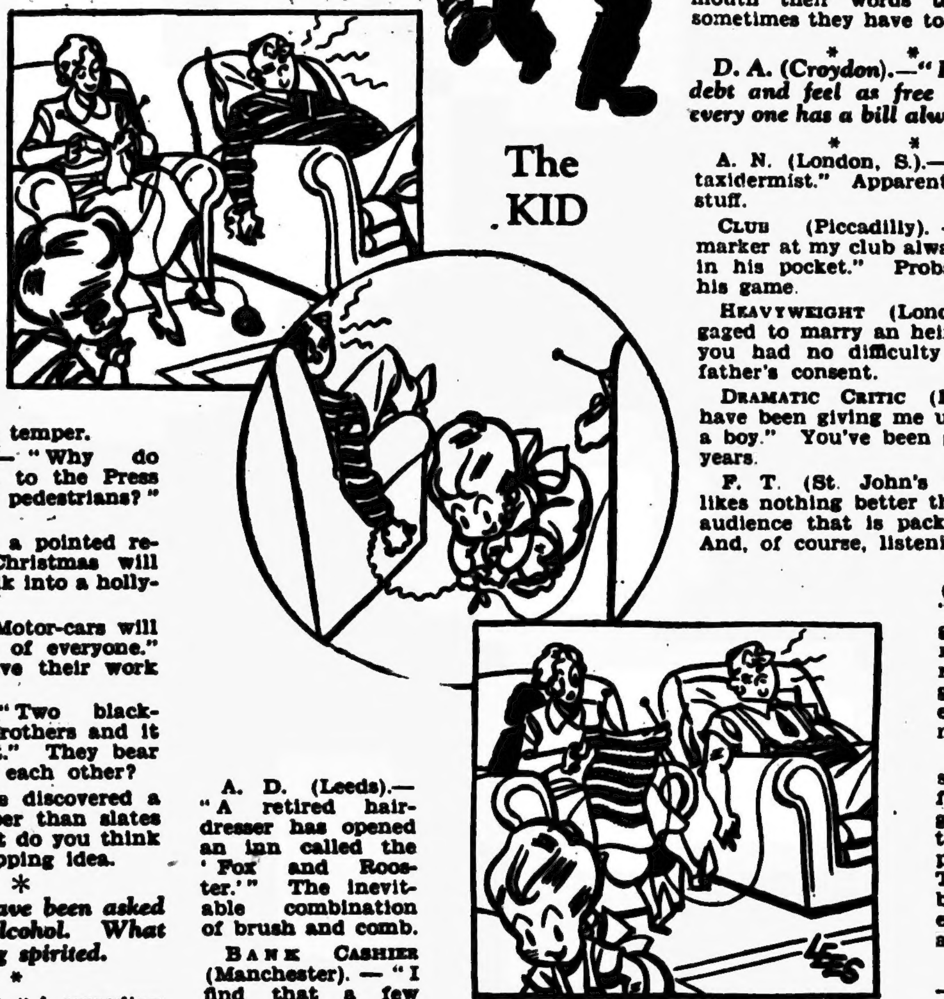
Why not let John Bull choose your hotel for you? The service involves only a stamped envelope for the reply.

Write, stating the resort you wish to visit, the type and price of accommodation required, and the information you are wanting will be sent you by return of post. Any recommendation we make will ensure for you a really happy Christmas.



Full-Back (Blackheath).—"Once a man has played Rugby he never plays any other game." Is it quite as rough as all that?

The KID



A. D. (Leeds).—"A retired hairdresser has opened an inn called the 'Fox and Rooster.'" The inevitable combination of brush and comb.

Bank Cashier (Manchester). — "I find that a few minutes' skipping every night makes me feel wonderfully fit." But not, of course, with the day's takings?

E. F. (Edinburgh).—"When I was a Water Board inspector I fell in a reservoir one day." You must have been absorbed in your work.

B. M. (Leigh).—"If you suffer from sick headaches, what could be better than a dose of castor oil twice a week?" Sick headaches.

Football Enthusiast (Highbury).—"As a student of form, I find the Arsenal team quite a problem." Never seem to be at home when they're away.

F. D. (Perth).—"My husband was flung from me into the mud when our ferry boat tipped up recently." So you were left in the lurch.

T. F. (Dumfries).—"A Canadian M.P. was formerly a range-riding cowboy." His fellow Members must envy him his safe seat.

* * *

G. W. (Hatfield).—"You can't beat an egg for breakfast." You must if it's for an omelette.

* * *

Sergeant (Hounslow). — "Well-trained soldiers are ready at a moment's notice to answer the call of the bugle." Especially if it plays "Come to the cookhouse door."

Writer (Bloomsbury).—"Several manuscripts stolen from my desk by a burglar were returned to me the following day." But no doubt you are accustomed to criticism of that sort.

K. L. (Caerwys).—"There's a mystery about an old well near here, and I'd like to get to the bottom of it." Then just sit on the edge and get somebody to give you a shove.

Sam (Portisham).—"I believe in safety first, and when I go to London I always wait for the traffic to stop before I leave the pavement." Bit boring if you only come up for the day.

Aviator (Croydon). — "I have been asked to do a delayed parachute jump" Better delay it indefinitely.

Poet (Chelsea).—"My watchword is 'Advance,' but unfortunately . . " Nobody with the necessary cash will!

G. H. (Newcastle).—"I was very embarrassed the first time I called on a girl." And did her father help you out?

Athlete (Southend).—"Bending an iron rod each morning is a tonic to me." A snack at the bar, as it were.

Economist (Millwall).—"What do you think of my scheme for the abolition of labour?" It won't work.

P. P. (East Ham)—"As a fabric expert I recently had to give evidence in a court case." You were a material witness.

L R. (Enfield).—"Many public speakers mouth their words too much." And sometimes they have to eat them as well.

* * *

D. A. (Croydon).—"I'd like to be out of debt and feel as free as a bird." But every one has a bill always in front of it."

* * *

A. N. (London, S.).—"I am an expert taxidermist." Apparently you know your stuff.

Club (Piccadilly). — "The billiard marker at my club always carries a duster in his pocket." Probably to polish up his game.

Heavyweight (London).—"I am engaged to marry an heiress." We suppose you had no difficulty in obtaining her father's consent.

Dramatic Critic (London).—"Doctors have been giving me up ever since I was a boy." You've been going to pieces for years.

F. T. (St. John's Wood).—"An M.P. likes nothing better than to speak to an audience that is packed to suffocation." And, of course, listening breathlessly.

Business Man (Eastcheap).—"Contrary to the general opinion, manufacturers do not like to see their goods go up." Not even aeroplane manufacturers?

Student (Kensington). — "Very few people can give an apt description of another person." Rubbish! Thousands of football fans do it every Saturday afternoon.

Katie (Lambeth).—"My young man, who is a professional boxer, keeps on promising to come home and meet my parents." He is still coming round!

Motorist (Streatham).—"If you are of a dashing, reckless temperament you must be prepared to go through a great deal during your driving career." Including, possibly, the windscreen.

* * *

Cissie (Hereford).—"Film players often have to get up before sunrise." To be shot at dawn.

* * *

J. F. (Bradford).—"I often board a train for the thrill of watching the countryside flying past." You could get just the same experience by visiting the nearest golf-links.

A. J. C. (Thornton Heath).—"What prices are you paying for short stories?" Well, our terms are anything from £1 10s. up to £500, provided your contribution consists of not more than two, three or four words. Cheques on Christmas Eve—see page 43.

Animal-Lover (Richmond).—"The cat was making so much noise that I lifted up a piece of coal and opened the window. . . . But, no, I couldn't throw it." Why? Was the cat sitting on top of your greenhouse?

Operator (London, E.C.).—"When television-phones come, you will see how pretty some of our telephone girls are." Wives will get a bit suspicious when husbands say, "Now, you don't want to get out of a warm bed, my dear—allow me to answer the 'phone!"

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

If you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

RHEUMATISM

The root cause of rheumatism is to be found in the failure of the kidneys to perform their duty as purifiers of the blood stream. The kidneys, which should take out every trace of poison and waste matter from the system, are allowing the blood stream to carry excess uric acid all over the body.

This uric acid quickly forms sharp, needle-pointed crystals which settle in joints, causing swelling, stiffness and the agonising pain of rheumatism. The correct treatment must restorethe kidneys to their healthy, natural state, so that uric acid is filtered out from the blood. That is why De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills can effect permanent relief in the most obstinate and deep-seated cases of rheumatism.

HEALTHY KIDNEYS
REMOVE URIC ACID

De WITTS PILLS
MAKE YOUR
KIDNEYS HEALTHY

De Witts Pills act directly on the kidneys and restore them to their natural, effective action as the filters of waste of the system. You will have visible proof of this direct action within 24 hours of taking De Witts Pills. With the lessening of uric acid, the root cause of rheumatism disappears. Take the genuine De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills and then rest assured that restored, healthy kidneys will take Nature's own wonderful way of preventing rheumatism. Price 3/ per box, or larger, more economical size, 5/-.

DeWITTS
BRAND
KIDNEY AND BLADDER
PILLS
For Rheumatism, Backache, etc.

If you live in agony from piles, get MAN ZAN Brand Pile Remedy. Nothing so quickly ends the dreadful irritation, the weakening pain and banishes pile trouble for good. Get your supply of Man Zan in its easy, clean-to-use tube. Use it and be pile free and happy again. Man Zan costs but 3/- for the big supply.

SUFFERERS FROM
INDIGESTION
Will find Happiness through Renewed Health
If They Follow this Advice

Griping pains, burning stomach, sour bile rising in the throat, coated tongue, offensive flatulence, bilious headaches, heart palpitation, are nature's warning that indigestion is getting you in its grip. If these early symptoms are neglected they may lead to Chronic Gastritis, Gastric or Duodenal Ulcers or Colitis—painful and distressing ailments which may necessitate an operation. Yet there is no need for you to suffer.

De Witt's Antacid Powder has been prepared to meet the complicated nature of indigestion troubles. It acts in a logical and commonsense way, and if you persevere it will eventually relieve you of your trouble entirely.

Firstly, it neutralises the excess acid which the weakened stomach continually produces, and allays the irritation.

Secondly, the stomach is coated with a film of colloidal-kaolin. So finely powdered is this kaolin that it is easily spread over the entire surface of the stomach, protecting the inflamed surface from the hot, burning acid. Thus protected, the inflammation rapidly vanishes.

Thirdly, another ingredient actually digests portions of your food, thereby still further taking the load off the weakened stomach. And finally, the ingredients in De Witt's Antacid Powder so assist nature to build up an alkaline reserve in the body, that, with ordinary care, there will be no recurrence of the trouble.

Every day that you delay in getting a supply of this new and wonderful preparation means a day of unnecessary suffering for you. So buy it to-day.

DeWITT'S
ANTACID POWDER
Sold by all chemists and stores, in sky-blue canister 1/6

ASTHMA TORTURE FOR YEARS—NOT A SINGLE ATTACK NOW

"I have suffered from asthma for many years, and your tablets have indeed made a wonderful difference to my health. I have not had a single attack during the night since I started."—Mr. M. S., Kenton.

This case is one of hundreds. ZONOL tablets are guaranteed to free you instantly from choking, breath-taking torture, and give you trouble-free restful sleep. ZONOL is the latest discovery of a Harley Street physician, and is sold under an unconditional money-back guarantee. Write immediately for FREE sample of ZONOL, enclosing 3d. in stamps for postage.

Sold in tablet form at 3/- and 5/- (double quantity), post free, only from

ZONOL PRODUCTS CO.
(Dept. J.B.s) 52, Mortimer St., London, W.1

FULL OF COLD TO-DAY QUITE WELL TOMORROW

Within 24 hours 'QUINCASCA' Cold Cure Tablets will clear your system of cold—bring down your temperature, relieve catarrh, headache and lassitude. Sold with a Satisfaction-or-Money Back Guarantee. Get a tin to-day and try them.

Tin of 30, 1/3; Family size 3 times the quantity 3/- All Chemists, or post free from Laboratories (Dept. 8 C) 12 Chenies St. London, WC1

QUINCASCA Cold Cure Tablets

FREE Send postcard for trial sample.

Sold with a Satisfaction-or-Money-Back Guarantee.

SKIN DISEASES

New Blood Treatment.

"I am pleased to tell you I am completely cured from that terrible disease, varicose eczema and psoriasis, from which I was suffering, and I can only thank Elasto for the wonderful and speedy cure. My legs now show no trace of the old trouble, and my skin is as soft as velvet. I think Elasto is the safest and cleanest and best blood purifier in the world. . . ."
(Signed) Mr. E. J. BEAUCHAMP,
30, British Grove, Chiswick, W.4.

The New Elasto Blood Treatment is bringing quick relief to thousands of sufferers from Eczema, Psoriasis, Dermatitis, Bad Legs, Varicose Veins, and other diseases of the skin and circulatory system.

Send for Free Sample!

Elasto blood treatment is fully explained in a special booklet which we will gladly send, privately, post free, together with **Free Sample** and copies of recent testimonials. Write for these to-day. Now! while you think of it. *This offer is too good to be missed!*
THE NEW ERA TREATMENT COMPANY, LTD.
(Dept. 15A), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

FREE! Full Illustrated Particulars and Samples of Work printed with the NEW ADANA Automatic PRINTING MACHINE.

Readers should not overlook the Adana offer on p. 39. Turn to this now and send for full particulars of this interesting and lucrative offer!

A WONDERFUL RECOVERY

Mrs. Cookson, 6 Acacia Terrace, Ashington, writes:—"I had a severe breakdown in health and could not move hand or foot and vomited for five weeks. I was sent to the Infirmary, and after a week on nothing but Glucose water, the vomiting ceased, but I was terribly weak, and lost two stones. A friend advised me to try Vitadatio, and by persevering with it, I can do my own work again, and have gained 16 lbs. People tell me I am a miracle."

Vitadatio SEND FOR FREE BOOK of TESTIMONIALS

The World-renowned Herbal Tonic and Blood purifier—invaluable for Blood Trouble, Liver, Kidney and Stomach Complaints, Vitadatio has saved thousands of lives—it may save yours. Sold by Boots, Taylors', Timothy Whites, and most Chemists and Stores, 3/- and 5/- per bottle (per post 6d. extra in U.K.) Special 21/- Bottles, for export only, post free. From VITADATIO, No. 121 ARMLEY, LEEDS

FREE BOOKLET for ASTHMA and CATARRH Sufferers.

Turn to p. 37 Now and fill in the Coupon for Dr. Hair's 48-p. free booklet, which will be sent to all who suffer from these distressing complaints.

YEARS OF AGONY WITH BURNING INDIGESTION

If you had been in agony for years with wind and burning indigestion and then found a remedy which gave you complete and immediate relief, would you not call it a miracle? This is exactly what Mr. L. St. John, of Farmfield Road, Bromley, says about Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. It will do just the same for you whether you suffer from just ordinary indigestion or from such serious disorders as acute gastritis or duodenal ulcer.

Read Mr. St. John's own words:—

"I have suffered the agonies of Hell for years with wind and burning indigestion. Three months ago I was told of Maclean Brand Stomach Powder and the relief I have obtained is a miracle. May I thank you most heartily for three whole months of comfort and peace."

Get a bottle to-day, but be sure to ask your chemist for the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder with the signature "ALEX C. MACLEAN." It is not sold loose but only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles, in cartons, of Powder or Tablets.

EVEN BETTER THAN OTHER LIVER OILS.

New Tasteless Tablets are Greatest of all Strength- and Flesh-builders for Weak, Run-down People.

No longer need mothers force fishy-tasting Liver Oil down children's throats! No longer need men and women who are skinny and weak stay that way because they hate the thing which could put them right.

At last doctors have found a way to concentrate health-giving, flesh-producing Vitamins in tasteless, sugar-coated tablets, as simple and easy to take as sweets.

Get a bottle of the new Clotabs—as these tablets are called—at any chemists to-day, and if they don't put on at least 3 lb. of firm, healthy flesh in a month, get your money back. The new Clotabs are even better than the old tablets which have worked wonders everywhere. A little boy of 3 who had had a very serious illness got well and gained 10½ lb. in just one month. A girl of 13 in the same position, 3 lb. the first week and 2 lb. each week after. A young mother who could not sleep after baby came got all her health back and gained 10 lb. in less than a month. All through Clotabs.

Get a bottle to-day. From any chemist, 1/3 and 3/-. In case of difficulty send direct to Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Rd., Brentford, Mdx.

AWFULLY ITCHY ECZEMA ON BABY

Caused Terrible Disfigurement. Healed by Cuticura.

"My baby suffered from eczema for months. It began with a roughness at the back of both ears and got worse and gradually formed into a scale and worked up into his hair. The eruption was wet and there was a dry scale in his hair. He could not sleep as it seemed to be awfully itchy. It caused a terrible disfigurement and the burning heat was terribly annoying.

"I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I was delighted with the results so I bought more and he was completely healed in a fortnight." (Signed) Mrs. J. Clark, 51 Wolseley St., Oatlands, Glasgow, C. 5, Scot., July 25, 1933.

Use Cuticura to heal skin troubles.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: Newbery & Phillips Ltd., 31, Banner St., London, E.C. 1.
Cuticura Shaving Cream 1s. 6d. a tube.

THE TORTURE OF RHEUMATISM

The terrible pain and helplessness of Rheumatism . . . ended . . . for good! by removing the cause with URACE Brand TABLETS.

FREE SAMPLE to all sufferers from

NEWBERY & PHILLIPS, Ltd., 33m, Banner Street, London, E.C.1.
1/3 & 3/- From your Chemist.

URACE BRAND TABLETS

FOUR WORDS save years of SAVING

Interview with £500 Winner

ILLNESS amongst relations has bred a dread of telegrams in the mind of Mrs. H. Scholes, whose trim little home is at 78, Heys Road, Prestwich.

One recent Friday evening she arrived home and saw a telegram waiting; imagine her relief to find beside it a scribbled note, "It's all right, mother—dad's won £500!"

Her daughter had been in when JOHN BULL'S surprising message arrived for Mr. H. Scholes. And this was the fourteen-year-old girl's thoughtful way of preventing good news from causing more than a moment's anxiety.

A few minutes later her husband arrived home from his work in the accounts department of a Manchester newspaper. And instead of hearing the expected news that some trees for his garden had arrived, he learnt with delight that he had won not only £500 cash in our 959th *Bullets* Contest, but also a 48-Guinea Radio Gramophone and a huge Christmas Hamper.

For ten years, Mr. Scholes told a JOHN BULL man, he has been striving for this success he has just achieved.

"All the encouragement I've had," he said, "has been 'Target' prizes and *Bullets Bulletin*. But that was enough."

Now, thanks to the few words he wrote on a *Bullets* coupon, Mr. Scholes will be able to write off twenty years' payments on his house and make it his own.

In those few words he compressed his topical First Prize effort, BEFORE CHRISTMAS—POLITENESS "TOUCHES ITS PEAK."

What a Christmas they'll have!

"After paying off everything," the winner added, "there will be something left over to buy extra comforts for the house and to enable us to have a fine celebration. What a Christmas we'll have!"

* * *

The following day was Surprise Saturday for Miss L. Jarvis, Westlands, Bryn Road, Shrewsbury, the Second Prize-winner in this contest.

The postman brought news that she had won £50 and a special Christmas Hamper for her neat *Bullet*, HOPE—"BIGGER" WORD THAN HOPELESSNESS. "It was the most welcome surprise I've had in my life!" she declared.

"I had almost given up in despair," she told JOHN BULL. "Then the *Example* HOPE reminded me that it would be cowardly to give in. And from that line of thought came my *Bullet*."

* * *

Both these big winners, it will be seen, formed their *Bullets* from ideas which might just as well have occurred to any other reader of JOHN BULL.

Look around you, therefore, as you study the *Examples* for this week's Contest which appear on the opposite page. Some bright idea you gather, skilfully shaped into a *Bullet*, may well bring you on Christmas Eve one of the 100 fine cheques now waiting to be won.

ACCEPT THIS XMAS GIFT!

"*Bullets Bulletin* gave me the help I needed," declared the £500 winner whose story appears above. "Every week it is full of hints and encouragement."

Why go without this valuable free aid which has guided scores of competitors to the top of the prize-list?

For this week only we offer on opposite page a post-free 12 weeks' Presentation Supply to every sender of *Bulletin* Gift Coupon. Accept this Presentation whilst you can!

21 BIG CHEQUES AND 500 XMAS DINNERS AWARDED

FIRST PRIZE OF £500—COMPETITION NO. 960

J. H. E. BOOTH, 159, St. Albans Road, St. Annes-on-Sea.
Example: THAT FELLOW SMITH
Bullet: SOMETIMES YOU'D "THINK PRINCE."

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

J. LEY, Heston Cottage, North Hyde Lane, Heston, Middlesex.
Example: Worth Fighting For
Bullet: "Better Position"—Nearer "Wedding."

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

Miss S. A. CANSFIELD, 8, Woodbine Parade, Idle, near Bradford.
Example: We Don't Want
Bullet: Speeches—Want Speaks Eloquently.

OTHER PRIZES:

£15: W. WHITAKER, 65, Conway Road, Cwmpark, Treorchy.
From The Heart—Prayed—From Praying, Heartened.

£10: G. R. MAYNE, 63 Courtfield Gardens, London, S.W.
Warning To Westminster—Let "Europe Be"!

£9: L. W. BRISCOE, 49, Bective Street, Edge Hill, Liverpool.
Said Ramsay To Baldwin—"Pipe-light? Use Magna Charta!"

£8: J. RODGERS, 2, Whitstone, Paignton.
Victorian Wife—"Back Seat," Her "Throne."

£7: F. ILLINGWORTH, 20, Marine Road West, Morecambe.
She's A Film Star, So—Smile Mechanical—Divorce "Automatic."

£6: A. E. JONES, 21, Fairmead Road, Liverpool.
But For Her—I'd Be Rich, But——.

£5: Mrs. M. BENNETT, 3, Regent Avenue, Haydock, St. Helens, Lancs.
Starvation—Tightening My Japanese Belt!

£4: M PARRY, "Windycroft," Worth Matravers, Swanage.
Victorian Wife—Danced Less—"Swayed" More.

10 OF £2 10s. EACH:

D. G. ADAMS, 15, Percy Place, Dublin.
Cobwebs—And Bloodstains—"Dirty" World.

Mrs. S. BANGAY, 135, Osborne Street, Rochdale.
Merry And Bright—"Buffalo"—While "Showing Horns."

J. DAVIES, 66, Gelli Road, Pentre, Rhondda.
Little People—"Sweeten" Life—Steal Sugar

J. E. GOODE, 61, Wellington Road, Birmingham
We Don't Want—Smaller World—Bigger Battlefields.

H. HIGGINS, 126, Globe Road, Mile End, London, E.
Thanks To The Stork—Human "Clay" Becomes "Modeller."

E. MOORE, 11, Bemton Place, Gt. Horton.
That Fellow Smith—Imagines His Piano Anvil!

J. H. PITNEY, 5, Gladstone Road, Hoddesdon.
Happy Man—Kiddies "Bombarding"—Wife "Fortifying."

H. J. SANDERS, Covington, Kimbolton, Hunts.
Old Ruin—Uncle—And "Worth Visiting."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

Mrs. S. THOMAS, 18, Foundry Row, Skewen.
What I've Got—Just Optimism And Tomorrow!

W. WOOD, 31, Condies Buildings, Innerleven, Methil, Fife.
Old Ruin—Still Shakily "Fortifying" Himself.

The First Prize-winner in this contest has nominated five needy families to receive a Christmas Hamper, in accordance with the terms of the offer.

A list of 50 10s. and 500 Surrey Fowl winners can be seen at these offices.

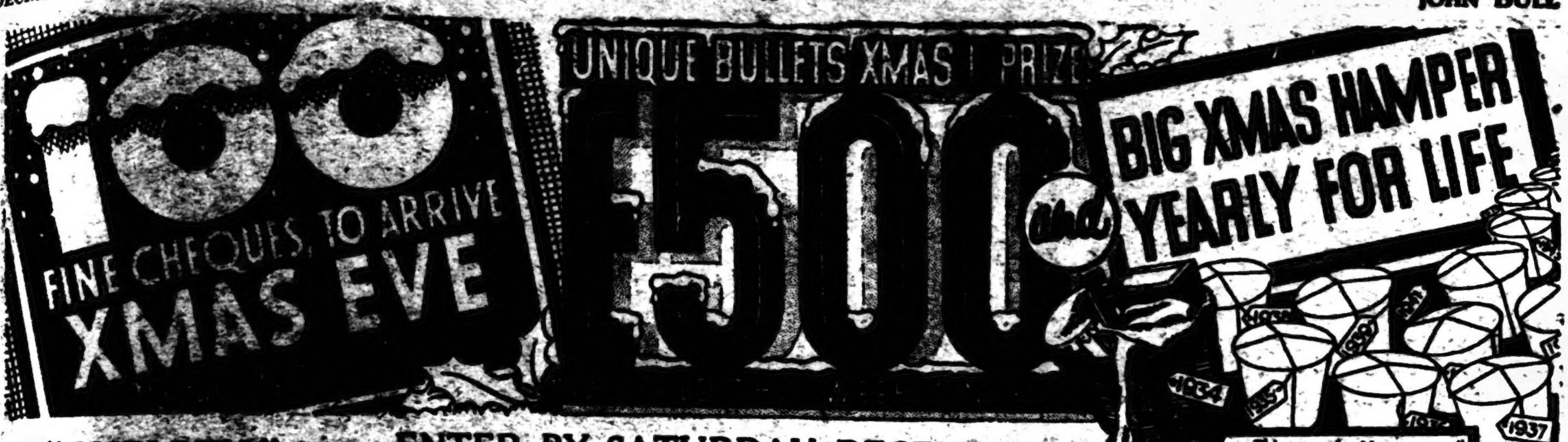
ALL WINNERS HAVE BEEN NOTIFIED.

RULES.—1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges. 2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated. 3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

"John Bull's" Record Xmas Gift—see page 4

"John Bull's" Insurance Registration Forms appear on page 18

3 JAN 35



This year's Hamper will be despatched at same time as First Prize telegram on Friday, December 21.

LET "JOHN BULL" PAY FOR YOUR MERRY CHRISTMAS!

JUST when money for a Merry Christmas is most needed—on Monday, December 24—as many as 100 entrants for this week's *Bullets* Contest are to receive a substantial cheque for a few words!

For the sender of the best *Bullet* there is the splendid sum of £500 cash, enough to ensure a Merry Christmas and many happy years to follow. And to this prize JOHN BULL will add a Christmas Hamper this year and every year for the rest of the winner's life!

Run your eye down the astonishing list of 99 other Christmas Cheques which also must be won at once; notice, too, that by entering two or more coupons you secure a Bonus Award value over £2 with any Christmas Cheque you win.

No further coupons for this huge Christmas opportunity will be provided in these columns. So keep this page carefully and see that some good *Bullets* from you are in by Saturday, December 8.

HOW TO WIN

TO make a *Bullet*, read slowly through the list of *Examples* and jot down roughly the thoughts they bring into your mind, thus gathering the raw material from which to shape your *Bullets*.

Next for the fascinating process of shaping those rough comments into polished efforts. Each completed *Bullet*, remember, must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, neatly linked to its *Example*.

Suppose, for instance, you had paused at the *Example* LITTLE MONEY: you might well have jotted down the rough comment *That's The Trouble With Most Of Us*. This you could readily condense and improve into the finished *Bullet*, LITTLE MONEY—THE "LOT" OF MANY.

Before you commence your own efforts, however, let a study of the winning efforts on the previous page give you further guidance.

Then spend half an hour with the *Examples*, see that your entry is in by Saturday, December 8 and one of your *Bullets* may bring you a big cheque on Christmas Eve.

USE THESE "EXAMPLES"

"MY HAT!"
INVINCIBLE
CIVIL SERVANT
LAME DUCK
LITTLE MONEY
HORE-BELISHA
ALL HE ASKS

WITHOUT FATHER
BRITAIN'S MISTAKE
LIKE A PANTOMIME
IN MOTHER'S EYES
THE OPPORTUNITY
SOARING TO SUCCESS
TICKLISH SITUATION

BETTER THAN NOTHING
FORTUNE'S FAVOURITE
WHIR OF MACHINERY
SERVING TWO MASTERS
LIKE NOTHING ON EARTH
COMING DOWN IN THE WORLD

SHIVERING
DISHED
POLES APART
HAUGHTILY
FOR FUN
TARNISHED
WISE SAFEGUARD
ROARING FIRE

GAVE HIM A COLD
ONE CROWDED HOUR
ALL THE NICE GIRLS
AT COOK'S WEDDING
HITTING THE TRAIL
DAYLIGHT ROBBERY
NOT HAVING ANY
OVER IN AMERICA

ENTRY-FEE.—Enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co."

ENTER BY SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8!

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(963)
Closing SAT., Dec. 8.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 42. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.
Signed ....
Address ....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(963)
Closing SAT., Dec. 8.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 42. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.
Signed ....
Address ....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(963)
Closing SAT., Dec. 8.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 42. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed ....
Address ....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(963)
Closing SAT., Dec. 8.
P.O. No. ....
I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 42. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.
Signed ....
Address ....

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. [illegible] will be displayed in the window of Mr. W. Highton, 6, Poppythorne Lane, Prestwich, Lancs. Usual £3, £2 and £1 Newsagents' Prizes will be awarded in "Bullets" No. 963.

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 963, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

99 OTHER BIG PRIZES

£50 £25 £20
£19 £18 £17 £16
£15 £14 £13 £12
£11 £10 £9.10s.
£9 £8.10s. £8
£7.10s. £7 £6.10s.
£6 £5.10s. £5
£4.15s. £4.10s. £4.5s.
£4 £3.15s. £3.10s.
£3.5s. £3 £2.15s.
£2.10s. £2.5s. 5 of £2
963
60 of 30/-
500 of 2/6
2,000 Red Seal "Targets"
8,000 "Targets"

EXTRA XMAS BONUS AWARD VALUE OVER... £2
—to each of 100 chief winners from whom two coupons have been received in one envelope.

Accept this

FREE XMAS GIFT from "JOHN BULL"

Who wants 96 pages of Competition help without paying even the postage upon it? Would you not welcome, free and post-free, the weekly aid of *Bullets Bulletin* and *Crossword Gazette* for twelve consecutive Thursdays?

This Christmas Gift from "John Bull" will be yours if you simply submit 2 or more sixpenny entry coupons for *Bullets* 963 and enclose the Gift Voucher adjoining.

Only until Saturday, December 8 is this Gift Offer open to you—accept it whilst you can.

ENCLOSE THIS FREE "BULLETIN" GIFT VOUCHER WITH 2 OR MORE COUPONS

(*This Voucher expires Saturday, December 8 and is valueless afterwards.*)

I enclose .... SIXPENNY ENTRY-FEE Coupons (not less than two, bearing 2 "Bullets" each) for Competition No. 963. My post-paid 12 weeks' supply of "Bullets" Bulletin, for which I am not already registered, should be despatched to me as below:

VOUCHER VALID ONLY IF ENCLOSED WITH COUPONS AS INSTRUCTED

IMPORTANT
If you are already receiving "Bullets Bulletin" weekly, mark X in this space and thus secure a 12 weeks' post-free extension of your existing supply. ☐

Name ....
Address ....
....
....

CUT ROUND THIS LINE

Let The Postman Bring You NEW HAIR BEAUTY FREE

Choose Your THREE and Get Them FREE

(1) HARLENE HAIR GROWER AND TONIC

"HARLENE" is the true liquid FOOD for the hair. Its nourishing, stimulating and revitalising influence extends to every tiny hair root and shaft. In an amazingly short time

Falling hair stops falling.
Lank hair takes on a new lustre.
Bald patches disappear and the head is crowned with a thick, abundant, lustrous glory of healthy hair.

"HARLENE-HAIR-DRILL" is the most scientific and effective method of restoring growth, lustre and luxuriance to impoverished hair. It simply infuses new life and vitality into each hair follicle and revives the weakened tresses. To men it restores the Well Groomed Appearance so essential in Social and Business Life—to Women it gives that Added Allure and Attraction so rightly desired. Take care of your Children's hair! "Harlene" preserves, strengthens and invigorates it. 1/1½, 2/9 and 4/9 per bottle.

(2) CREMEX SHAMPOO

Shampoo with "CREMEX." Its generous dainty perfumed creamy lather is delightfully refreshing and super-cleansing. It frees the hair from every trace of Scurf and Dandruff and is most beneficial to the scalp. FREE Burnishing Rinse included. 1/6 per box of 7 shampoos.

(Single sachets 3d. each.)

(3) UZON BRILLIANTINE

"UZON" gives just that final touch of distinction to the coiffure. This highly refined brilliantine gives a glossy appearance to the hair and is invaluable to those with overdry scalp. In Liquid or Solidified form. 1/1½ and 2/9 per bottle, or 1/3 per tin.

(4) HARLENE WAVE-SETTING LOTION

A veritable economy boon for ladies. Keeps the Hair in wave for long periods, and makes the waves deep and entrancingly beautiful. Saves £ £ £'s on Hair Waving Bills! 7½d. and 1/3 per bottle.

(5) HARLENE CAMOMILE GOLDEN HAIR WASH

Every lady with fair hair should use "HARLENE" Camomile Golden Hair Wash. This is a dainty preparation which doubles and trebles the beauty of fair hair, and gives it that glorious light-gold sunshine touch. Unbelievably fascinating and beautiful. Just the thing for hair that has become dull and lost its tone. 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per bottle.

(6) ASTOL HAIR COLOUR RESTORER

If your hair is Grey, going Grey, or discoloured, you should use "ASTOL" Hair Colour Restorer, which will quickly bring it back to a Youthful Colour—making you look years younger.... Equally suitable for ladies or gentlemen. 1/9, 3/- and 5/- per bottle.

By return the Postman will bring them to your door wherever you live.

Enjoy the delight of a Cremex Shampoo. It cleanses, refreshes and brightens!

Practise the Scientific 2 Minutes Hair Health Exercise—"Harlene-Hair-Drill."

What a difference! Hair already more beautiful... sparkling with "New Life." What a glorious transformation—thanks to "Harlene-Hair-Drill."

"HARLENE" PREPARATIONS ARE OBTAINABLE FROM ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES, OR DIRECT ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, POST FREE WITHIN THE BRITISH ISLES.

Marvellous Results OF HARLENE-HAIR-DRILL

No man or woman who is worried by Hair Troubles of any kind should fail to accept INSTANTLY this generous "Harlene-Hair-Drill" Offer. If **YOUR** hair is Thin, Lifeless, Lustreless, if **YOU** are going Bald or notice loose hairs clinging to your brush or comb, you are invited to accept FREE of Charge special test supplies of ANY THREE of the world-famous Harlene Hair Improving Preparations described on the left. Just choose which three you require and send the COUPON below WITHOUT DELAY! The Result of this FREE TEST will both amaze and delight you.

SEND THE COUPON BELOW TO-DAY

SAMPLE COUPON

On receipt of this Coupon and fourpence in stamps to cover the cost of postage and packing a set of any three "Harlene-Hair-Drill" samples and a Manual of Instructions will be sent to any address in the United Kingdom. *State which numbers are required. Attach coupon to a plain sheet of paper bearing your name and address.* ***EDWARDS HARLENE, LTD.,***

(H. 984), 20/26, *Lamb's Conduit Street, London,* W.C.1

Stamp your envelope with 1½d. stamp.

This offer does not apply to the Irish Free State.

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